Night Flower

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Night Flower

by bravewhenfearful

Summary

Hades has been spying on the beautiful god from the shadows. To get closer to him, he decides to propose him a deal. It all starts with a flower..

Chapter 1

Nighttime was his favorite. The god walked barefoot among the trees in the forest. His delicate hands curled around the trunks of the trees and bushes where the flowers that showed their petals by day now dozed under the moonlight.

He took a few steps forward and brushed against the stem of some plants. They blossomed immediately at his caress. The young man smiled.

The breeze stirred his robe, exposing his athletic thighs and sliding the fabric off his shoulder, revealing one of his perky little breasts. His curly hair brushed his shoulders. His beautiful blue eyes adorned with bushy lashes were focused on the creatures that perched on the night flowers lapping sweet nectar from them.

Will adored them.

bats reminded him of field mice. One of them landed on his outstretched hand. It recognized the divinity in him. The small bat gently licked his thumb. The omega giggled and placed a kiss on the head of his furry friend. The bat flew to join in the feeding frenzy of its companions.

Will walked back to the meadow to sleep on the flowers by the river beside the nymphs that formed his entourage. Pending at all times of the well-being of the favorite son of the goddess Margot Demeter.

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Will caressed the white flowers. His fingertips brushed over the delicate petals. Something like colored sparks left his fingers and traveled thanks to the breeze throughout the meadow. Suddenly, thousands and thousands of flowers began to sprout from the ground. The entire immensity of the meadow miles ahead was covered in beautiful flowers.

The young man smiled pleased. One more day of work. He had traveled part of the continent, pouring out his power to make the fields bloom.The creatures that depended on the flowers bowed down to him.

Will especially loved the smiles of the butterflies. Discreet subjects of the animal kingdom. They aroused a certain admiration in him because they could travel with the breeze wherever they pleased. Although his work was hard, his role was important. He should be grateful, he thought.

He Sighed. Night was still hours away.

He liked the night because he could make his strangest creations bloom.

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Will was stroking the ears of a little fawn that was sleeping next to its mother. A small herd rested in the forest.

Some deer were nervous. Will slowly straightened up.

Something was watching them from the shadows.

It was the first time he had the sensation of being watched by something that did not belong to the animal kingdom. His blue eyes searched the darkness.

A few seconds later the sensation disappeared and the animals went back to sleep peacefully.

Will still felt chills running down his spine. He frowned.. thinking. He walked a few steps toward a clearing in the woods. In the center of the clearing was a single night-black flower with a purple center that seemed to glow in the moonlight.

The young omega was entranced.

It was gorgeous.

He moved closer to kneel beside it and caress its elongated petals. It looked like a lily, but bigger. It was not one of the young god's creations.

Looking more closely, he noticed that the short stem ended in small roots that twined into the surrounding flowers. It seemed to draw energy from them, as the victims of its embrace slowly desiccated. This was a dark power, the young man thought.

Unable to feel any resentment against the beautiful flower, he whispered against its petals.

-"You're beautiful".

The breeze brought an unsettling whisper that surrounded him.

-"You are more beautiful, Omega...".

Will gasped in surprise, letting go of the flower. He got up and immediately turned around. His eyes searching for the origin of the strange guttural voice.

There was nothing. He couldn't feel chills down his spine either. The dark energy had disappeared.

The young man felt a bit worried. However his thoughts returned to the beautiful flower. He was soon sitting next to it admiring its structure. He tried to make similar flowers, but none came closer to the beauty of the original. The roots of the latter wrapped around his recent creations, drying them out in a deadly embrance.

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The next day the omega was bathing in a pond. His hands playfully created water lilies that bloomed at the edge of the body of water and beautiful white lotus flowers that bloomed

around him.

He took water in his hands and let it fall on his face. he gently caressed his neck, perfuming it with the essence of the flowers. Elegant fingers trailed past perfect collarbones and small perky breasts down to his sleeping sex. Refreshing his most intimate parts until they reached his thighs to go to his round and perfect buttocks.

Chapter 2

A nymph came running up to him.

-"Persephone!.. Your mother is here."

Will smiled mischievously. His sister call him by his god name around his mother, even though she privately called him by the name the young man had decided to bear since presenting as an omega.

-"My mother?..haha. Nivea you just want to hear the latest gossip from Olympus. Come on. Call the other nymphs.."

The young man came out of the water. His body shone from the drops of water that slid down his skin. Two nymphs brought him his longest and most elegant robes. His mother wouldn't like to see him in the shorter more revealing one he wore every day. The robe he wore now had embroidered trim on the edges and covered all of his attributes. Will wiggled his fingers and golden sandals appeared on his feet that perfectly matched the design of his clothing.

*

Margot smiled as she saw her beloved son arrive with an entourage of water nymphs behind him. It had passed several suns since she had seen him. The goddess brought gifts from all of her trips to Olympus and the latest news and scandals to her most curious daughters.

Will smiled like the sun at the sight of his mother arriving on the breeze.

-"Mom..".

The young omega hugged the goddess who whispered against his hair.

-"Persehone... my son... you are more beautiful every passing day...".

-"Ma..it's 'Will'".

Margot smiled amusedly on her son's curls.

"You still insist on using that human name. What's wrong with the one your own mother gave to you?"

They parted after a few seconds.

-"I like it..".

The omega shrugged. The goddess shook her head and proceeded to present each of her nymph daughters with a gift. Will was presented with an exquisite golden tiara.

The goddess and her son walked to the bank of a river. They sat together.

-"Tell me, son. Does that impertinent faun bother you anymore...Chilton was his name?...".

Will laughed out loud remembering the last time he saw the flirtatious and insistent faun.

"No. The poison ivy I created to engulf any intruder if they inadvertently approached me was effective. I think he is still itching to this day..It was hilarious mother..."

They both laughed. Although the goddess did not show it, she was worried that her beloved son would attract the attention of some god or demigod. She wanted to protect him from the perversion so common among the gods.

*

That night just after Demeter's departure Will lay on the flower bed that he has made for his comfort. Something was bothering him and it wouldn't let him sleep.

He thought of the beautiful flower he had held in his hands until dawn came. Moment in which the beautiful and rare specimen would have turned to ashes at the first ray of sunlight touching its petals.

Will was a little sad. He sighed and closed his eyes for a moment. He felt something caress his hand, which was in front of his face.

He opened his eyes..

It was another beautiful night flower. Its roots curled around his wrist as if caressing it. Will gasped in both surprise and admiration. He smiled and just then he felt shivers running down his spine. He looked around him and a strange mist bloomed over the bodies of her nymph sisters.

The young god slowly stood up. He looked around frowning. A couple of minutes passed without the entity that was watching him show its face.Will couldn't determine where it was, only that it was watching him from the shadows.

The young god smirked. He whispered a few words and thousands of fireflies emerged from the grass.

Just a few steps away from him was a dark figure.Fireflies flew lazily around without touching it.

Chills ran through the omega's entire body..

Chapter 3

-"Show yourself!.."

Ordered the young omega. He felt no fear, but he knew that he was before a greater god.

The figure took a few steps. The fireflies scattered, but the moonlight illuminated his body. He was a man. Older than Will. With sharp and hard features. Attractive. His silver hair covered part of his forehead and sparse eyebrows. His piercing red eyes didn't let go of the omega's gaze. His elegant, thin nose culminated in curiously shaped full lips.He was wearing a full robe and cape. The gleam of what looked like gold gauntlets. He was dressed in black.

The god smirked.

Will had seen that look in other beings. It was desire and curiosity. The young man raised his chin defiantly.

Suddenly, the older man raised a hand and a beautiful night flower appeared in it. Will gasped in surprise as he realized that this was the creator of such beauty. He unconsciously took two steps closer.

The god did the same. Very slowly until he was in front of the beautiful omega. Will was so enchanted by the flower that his fingers unconsciously moved to touch it. Both men were really close.

The man whispered in a deep accented voice his name.

-"I'm Hades... but you can call me Hannibal..."

Will snapped out of his trance and looked at him in surprise at his unexpected closeness. The young man knew who he was. He was the god of the underworld. Feared and hated even among the other gods of Olympus. He frowned and took two steps back. His fingers shot up and poison ivy with huge thorns sprouted from the ground, but it did not attack the god.

Hannibal looked around at the ivy. He touched it and it withered immediately. Will's eyes widened.The young man bared his teeth and snarled. The alpha held out his hand with the flower in his palm. Its roots reached out for Will's warmth. It was as if the flower called for him.

-"What do you want from me?".

The god moved a little further and took the young man's hand in his to place the flower in it.Immediately the roots curled around the omega's fingers and wrist as if caressing its new owner.

Will's features relaxed. He realized by looking at his hand that one of his breasts was bare. He covered it with his robe and blushed furiously.

He looked up and the alpha was looking at him warmly. At that distance he could smell the alpha pheromones. Will didn't know what to think, but he was on alert. He could call on the larger snakes and forest creatures if he wished so to protect him. But Hades still didn't attack or take him by force. Why was he giving him a flower?, thought the young god.

Hannibal spoke slowly and flirtatiously.

-"A flower for a kiss.."

Will was confused. The alpha gently took Will's hand that wasn't holding the flower and brought it close to his face. He placed a kiss that barely grazed the back of his hand. The omega blushed even more because of both the romantic implication and the tenderness the feared god showed him.

Hannibal smiled and asked.

-"What do you say? Do you accept ... Persephone?...".

Will really wanted to study the flower a bit longer. He wanted to create one like it. Perhaps the god would show him. He asked feeling somehow insecure.

-"A kiss?.. that's it?..A kiss for a flower?".

Hannibal nodded.

-"And if I want to see how you create it? What elements do you use? Why does it only last one night?"

Hades placed a finger over Will's mouth. Will got scared. The man withdrew the digit and answered calmly.

-"A kiss...for each flower. I can show you how I create it, but the elements that compose it can only be found in the underworld...".

-"Oh..."

Will looked down feeling a bit sad. But after a few seconds he smiled .

-"I accept..Show me how you make one.".

Hades smiled and took a few steps back to the young man's horror, who didn't want him to leave so soon. He looked at the flower in his hand and then at the god walking away. The latter whispered.

-"I will come every night.. Rest, beautiful Will.."

Hades disappeared in a cloud of ash. Will looked in amazement at the place where he had been and then at the flower that seemed to caress his wrist with its roots. The intense purple and black colors under the moonlight and majestic sparkles in the center of it.

Will smiled and sat down on the grass. He held the flower against his chest. He thought of the sensation left by the fearsome god's lips on his hand and shivered for other reasons than fear or apprehension...

Chapter 4

The next night Will couldn't sleep. He waited awake, pretending to be asleep surrounded by his nymph sisters. He could see when the spectral mist rose from the ground and hovered over his sisters.

He sat up slowly waiting for the god of the underworld. He could see the older man approaching from the shadows of the nearby forest. The god extended his hand to him. Will hesitated a few seconds before taking it. Hannibal helped him up. In silence they walked hand in hand until they were at some distance from the sleeping nymphs.

They stopped walking. From the hand of the god, in front of Will's face, a new night flower began to form. Will gazed at the creation in amazement. His slightly parted lips and his blue eyes focused on the miracle.

When the flower was complete Hannibal took Will's hand and placed it on it. He then gently kissed the omega's forehead. Will involuntarily closed his eyes. His heart started beating so fast and his cheeks flushed red.

After a few seconds the alpha withdrew smiling only to disappear again into the darkness. Will looked at the flower and smiled. He wasn't sure why, but it seemed to him that the flower smelled sweeter that night.

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Will wasn't sure what he felt. Waiting for the night was exciting and made him nervous. He wanted very much to continue watching the creation process, but he couldn't deny that Hannibal's presence intrigued him. He thought about that as he tried to create a flower similar to Hades' night flower.

His nymph sisters would ask him from time to time why he put so much effort into creating the new flower if it was already quite beautiful. But Will was not satisfied with the results. It wasn't dark enough and he couldn't reproduce the sparkling glow in the center of it. He knew it was because he didn't have the original materials from the underworld.

Still he did not give up. He kept creating flowers. Will instructed them to open only when the moonlight touched them. He hid them in the grass of the clearing where he first felt the alpha's presence.

He wondered why he wanted so badly to show the god his creations. A blush covered his cheeks. The young man shook his head . He got distracted by the god instead of paying attention to the flower itself. He needed to focus and carefully observe the creation from the roots.

A nymph approached him. It was the chatty Nivea.

-"What beautiful flower are you making? Can we see it?".

Will smiled forcefully. A feeling of overprotectiveness entered his heart. He did not know at that moment it was jealousy. He wanted to show his creations only to Hades .

"I'm afraid you'll have to wait until nighttime..."

Will knew that the nymphs would not be able to see the black flowers bloom because they would be under the power of Hades' magical mist. A bit of euphoria took over the omega. Why was he so excited to see the alpha?, he thought. He shook his head under his sister's confused gaze.

It was because of the nocturnal flowers...nothing more, the young man thought. He must focus on making the plants bloom. He tried not to think about the pass of the time until nightfall. His thoughts kept going back to the alpha's piercing gaze though.

*

Will couldn't close his eyes. He just lay down on the grass he waited patiently to see how the mysterious mist formed.

It wasn't long before he could see a kind of steam rising from the ground and forming a light mist over her sisters. He got up and started walking towards the clearing in the woods. Will knew Hades would follow him.

He walked confidently. The soles of his delicate feet did not harm the newly created flora. Will was somewhat anxious. He raised his hands and purple and black flowers bloomed all over the clearing.They looked a bit like the ones the god gave him.Will was proud and hoped the alpha would like them.

When the entire clearing was in bloom and the moonlight lit up the sky, Will felt chills running through his skin. A cold breeze fluttered through the clearing.

In front of the young man a space devoid of light . From the darkness emerged the figure of Hades. The god smiled at the omega. His gaze briefly left Will's face to absorb the scene in front of him.

Will was standing in the middle of the clearing, lit by the moon and surrounded by hundreds of flowers very similar to the night flower. Hannibal was pleasantly impressed with the young man's gift. He tried to create flowers similar and now he presented him with his creations. The alpha inadvertently released his pheromones .

Will smiled at the surprise drawn on the god's face.He smiled copying his reaction until the breeze brought him the alpha's pheromones. Hannibal approached the young man slowly. Will could feel the alpha's scent tickling his tongue.

A new sensation awoke inside of him. He didn't know how to describe it properly. His cheeks flushed as he watched the man approach until they were facing each other…real close.

Hannibal took one of the young man's hands in his.Without looking away he brought Will's wrist closer to his face. They stared at each other. The alpha smiled. Will felt a bit of

apprehension and excitement mixing in his stomach.

Chapter 5

Hannibal kissed the delicate wrist. He could feel the young man's pulse quicken. His lips parted and he sensually kissed the sensitive skin. Licking the place where the young man's veins could be seen.His sharp teeth dangerously grazed the area.Hannibal didn't look away waiting to see the omega's reactions to such a stimulus.

Will let out a ragged breath and whimpered. The feeling of lips kissing his pulse and the alpha's tongue running over the sensitive spot was making him feel in ways he hadn't felt before. So engrossed was he that he didn't feel a few drops of slick moisten his entrance nor his sex getting hard.

However, the alpha did perceive it thanks to his fine nose. After the kiss he released Will's wrist. The latter held it against his heaving chest.Hannibal watched him for a few seconds. A delicious blush running from the omega's cheeks to his partially bared chest to the alpha's delight.

Hannibal raised his hand. Will thought he was going to create another flower, but instead the alpha's hand tucked a curl behind his ear. His knuckles gently caressed the blushing god's cheekbone for a moment before creating another nocturnal flower in front of his eyes.

Will smiled and took it in his hands without realizing how close their faces were. The alpha watched him enraptured with the joy that his creation caused in the beautiful omega.

At that moment, sparks arose from the tips of Will's fingers, giving place to the formation of a new flower. Will created a flower similar to Hannibal's.

Hades noticed that the young man's eyes showed a little disappointment and his smile disappeared.The god of the underworld took it to smell its perfume after which he began to walk away into the darkness.

Will smiled slightly. He couldn't wait for the night to come again.

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Will was determined.

He wouldn't let Hannibal go so easily. He would ask about the flower elements and where to find them in the underworld. He was really curious..

Hannibal was surprised to find the young man sitting on the trunk of a fallen tree near the pond.The feet of the omega partially submerged in the water.

The god approached and took a seat next to the young man who surprised him with a sincere smile.

With his hand he brought the young man's face closer to his. Will's eyes widened. It looked like the alpha was going to kiss him on the lips. Will freezed.

Hannibal continued to bring his face closer to the omega's. He breathed in the scent of his skin. Will closed his eyes. A deep blush on his cheeks made his freckles more evident. The alpha briefly caressed the omega's cheek with his lips before placing a kiss on it.

Will gasped. He wasn't expecting a kiss on the cheek, but the contact with the alpha's lips and his hand on his face was just as shocking. After the kiss Hannibal put some distance between them. He was delighted with the omega's reaction.

His hand left Will's face. He was about to create another flower, but the young man stopped him by holding his hand tightly.

-"Not yet.. Can you stay a little longer?. How is the underworld?..".

Hannibal smirked. He entwined his fingers with the young man's and began to tell him in a slow, guttural voice about the darkest and most desolate parts of his world...

Will couldn't take his eyes off him.

*

Will lay sitting in the pond. His chin resting on his knees. The water caressed his body down to just below his knees. The young man watched the ripples in the water caused by petals falling around him. A few meters away a flowering tree moved its branches in the wind creating a rain of petals.

The young man closed his eyes for a moment. His cheeks were flushed. He hid his face between his knees. Under the water one of his hands caressed his entrance. When the first digit breached his rim to the first knuckle the omega sighed.

He was no stranger to exploring his body for his own pleasure, but he had never before thinking of anyone in particular when doing so.

This time in his mind the images were projected over and over again like an infinite loop. Each of Hannibal's kisses. His other hand caressed the tip of his member as he slipped a second finger into his wet ring. The water diluted his slick.

In that position he couldn't reach the pleasure button inside of him. But that was enough for now.The water of the pond moved languidly around him. Will's fingers entered to the second knuckle.He panted slightly, as he quickened the movements of his wrist. His thumb once again brushed the slit at the tip of his member.

Suddenly he let out a soft moan like he was in pain. His arms fell to both sides of his body. His face and ears were red. Will propped his cheek on one knee. A satisfied smile gracing his face.

From under the water small white flowers began to float to the surface. Will smiled as they floated by.They were a product of the magic within him. His Omega seed created the delicate flowers upon contact with the water.

Chapter 6

He sighed and sank wholy into the lukewarm waters. He couldn't stop thinking about Hannibal. His face and the memory of his alphan scent were still fresh in his mind.

When Will broke thw surface nhymp Miriam was in front of him. Will was surprised to see her. Miriam smiled at him.

-"Hello, Will.. Our sisters want you to create flower crowns for them. Are you busy?..".

Will smiled and walked out of the pond. He stuttered a bit on his response.

-"Ah...no...I I finished already...".

He blushed as he realized the double meaning behind his words. Even more after what had happened under the water of the pond. Fortunately, no one but him knew that the tiny white flowers that still floated on the placid waters were product of his climax.

*

Will was anxious. He was aware of the emotions the alpha aroused in him, in his mind and his body. He waited for his sisters to fall asleep and got up very slowly and quietly.

He walked barefoot to the edge of the forest. Between the trees the darkness reigned. He heard an owl in the distance. His heart was pounding. He wasn't sure what he would do when the alpha arrived, but it was clear that his interest no longer encompassed only the flower but the very god behind its creation.

He didn't want to go to the clearing. He wanted privacy for the both of them. Hannibal would probably kiss his other cheek . Will squeezed his fingers and bit his lower lip. How should he act in front of him? , he didn't want the oldet man to notice how nervous he was before he could calmly analyze how he felt about him.

Frustrated, he dropped to the soft forest floor. He crossed his legs and tried to calm himself by creating purple and blue ipomoeas that grew on vines up the trunks of nearby trees and climbed them adorning them with their colors. His cocoons closed in anticipation of the sunlight.

Will was pleased. He was very fond of the underappreciated noble flowers. So calm and distracted was he that he didn't notice the god until he sat down next to him.The omega was startled when he felt the older man's hands on his shoulders. Hannibal smiled lopsidedly as he slowly pushed the young man to the forest floor. Will blushed. The alpha was on top of him. The god of the underworld whispered really close to his face.

-"Will..."

The alpha's nose caressed the young man's cheek and went down his jaw to his neck. The omega tilted his head back, surrendering himself at the mercy of the man. His instincts that had previously prompted him to protect his mating gland now pushed him to present himself vulnerable and receptive to his alpha. He was starting to shake.

Will didn't quite understand at the time. He just felt it was the right thing to do. That the alpha's weight on him gelt like they fit together ..like 2 puzzle pieces that fit together. It felt perfect.

The man's breath tickled him. Hannibal placed a leg between Will's. Suddenly, he sucked the sensitive delicate skin of his pulse between his sharp teeth. The omega moaned wantonly and arched his back unconsciously. A flash of electricity ran through his body at the first brush of his member against the infamous god's leg.

Hannibal sucked, licked, and finally kissed each mark he left on the Omega's immaculate neck. Will was holding on to the man's biceps. The god wanted to leave a necklace of marks over the pale column. The whole situation was too much to the young man who moved his hips up rubbing his omega member repeatedly against the alpha's leg. Lubricant soaked his thighs and cock and transferred through the thin fabrics of Will's robes to Hannibal's pants.

Will moaned uncontrollably. He never imagined that tonight they both would fell prey to their instincts. His hands migrated to Hannibal's back where they hold on tight to the muscles of the broad expansion. The omega whimpered.

-"Ha...nnibal...".

Hearing the omega's needy voice cracking in pleasure, the god couldn't suppress a growl. His sharp fangs were very close to the omega's mating gland on his neck. But he didn't bite. He would save it for when he took his virginity. Having left a perfect necklace of bruises and marks on his neck he latched onto the mating gland. He knew it would be too much for the young man and would leave him wanting more...

He sucked hard on the delicate gland. Hannibal licked and scraped his fangs causing the skin to swell a little. Will arched his body, coming in that instant with a muffled cry and staining his own robes. Hannibal took a deep breath trying to regain some self-control. This was not the time to seek his own pleasure .He would do it in private, while he look again at the images of the omega back in the pond.

After several minutes, in which the young man caught his breath, Hannibal helped him up. With a flick of his wrist, Will made his semen disappear into tiny flowers that fell to the forest floor.Hannibal smiled amused. Will looked at him still panting and timidly asked:

-"Can you tell me more about your world? About the field of purple flowers and the sky of stars created by the soul-eating cave worms?...".

The young man was a bit tired after so many emotions and leaned back again over the forest floor, having no idea how tempting he looked to the alpha. Hannibal was still hard under his clothes. It would be time for that later.

Hannibal settled down next to him. His fingers caressed the curls on the omega's forehead. The back of his hand gently brushed Will's cheekbone as he listened attentively to the alpha describing his dark, but at the same time beautiful and lonely world...

Chapter 7

Will watched the figure taking form at the edge of the clearing. The moon was covered by clouds.The darkness was almost total. The senses of the young god allowed him to clearly appreciate the cadence and confidence with which Hannibal moved.Will began to walk quickly towards him. Impatient for their meeting.

The god of the underworld was pleasantly surprised by the omega's reaction. Will walked briskly only to lunge forward and wrap his arms around his neck. The young man's scent intoxicating his senses, making the alpha grow impatient.

Hannibal wanted more.

Hr would give Will two flowers today..

Will blushed as he realized what he had just done.Still hugging the alpha, he took on the alpha scent before pulling away feeling slightly embarrassed. Hannibal held him around the waist stopping him. One of his strong hands was firm on the young omega's lower back, while the other caressed his shoulder and lowered the fabric of his tunic to reveal one of the Omega's breasts.

Will gasped in surprise. The alpha's nose smelled the scent from Will's curls near his temple.Will closed his eyes at the sensation of Hannibal's nose moving down until he reached his ear.

The alpha's tongue caressed the delicate earlobe before sucking it into his mouth. The omega's hands clung to the dark robe of the fearsome god.Will bit his lip to keep from moaning. Hannibal's errant fingers lightly caressed the skin of his collarbone, then moved down to gently brush the curve of a small breast.

Chills ran through the young man's body. A muffled moan left his lips. Hannibal pinched a hardened nipple between his thumb and forefinger as his tongue traced the curve of Will's ear.

The young man lost strength in his knees and staggered a bit. The strong hand of the alpha pressed him against his body. Hannibal bit down on his earlobe and Will moaned needy. The smell of slick was heavy on the air. The alpha went to the other ear but not before brushing his lips quickly against those of the horny young man.

The older man was making the beautiful god to want him more and more. But only he himself knew how ardently he had watched him for months before being able to create the flower that had initially enamored the omega.

Hannibal stopped caressing the young man's chest with his fingers to draw him even closer to his body. Will was trembling in the alpha's arms who was now holding him tightly. Their erections evident under their clothes.

-"Ah!..Hannibal...".

The alpha paused in his attentions. He pulled away a little to look at the omega flushed face .Will was beautiful. More than beautiful in that state. Shaking. Cheeks and ears flushed. Beads of sweat adorning his neck and forehead.

Hannibal wanted nothing more than to kiss him senseless.He held back. He wanted Will to beg him or to initiate the kiss himself. Filled with desire, the alpha took a deep breath to regain some control over himself before such temptation.

The god of the underworld extended his hand in front of Will. Two flowers appeared on it. Their roots coiled as in an embrace. The omega raised his hand to take them, closed his blue eyes and smelled the faint perfume.

Will smiled and seductively whispered very close to the alpha's face.

-"I want...one more flower...".

Hannibal couldn't resist..

His lips captured the young man's. Will didn't expect that. He gasped in surprise and the older man took the chance , claiming every space with his tongue. Will couldn't keep up with him. In his inexperience and overwhelmed, he felt that everything was happening too fast to react.

In truth the alpha wasn't kissing him as passionately as he wanted. Still Will seemed to akwardly return Hannibal's carreses with his own tongue. The Alpha's arms wrapped tightly around the Omega's waist pressing him more against his body.

Will was trembling a little. After a few moments she began to return the kiss with as much enthusiasm as he could. He could feel the alpha's raging erection against his body. His own must not go unnoticed by the other man.

Will's hands slid down the god's back, finally settling on his shoulder blades, clinging with all his might to the man who was stealing his breath away and lighting the fire of desire inside of him at that moment.

They kept kissing for a long time until finally the alpha's tongue ran sensually over Will's lower lip. He was leaving small kisses at the corners of Will's lips until reluctantly pulled away.

They looked at each other for several seconds.Both blushing and with eyes full of mutual admiration and desire. Hannibal's hand caressed Will's cheek, and Will almost closed his eyes and leaned his face on the man's palm.

A flower gracefully emerged from Will's hair further adorning his beauty. The other two flowers had encircled his wrist, forming a bracelet around it.

Will looked around nervously. In a low voice he asked .

- "Will you come back tomorrow?".

Hannibal smiled and nodded. His voice raspy and grave from desire and the emotion of finally having kissed the omega.

-"I will always come to you"..

Chapter 8

Will was anxious. Even his sisters had noticed how distracted he was. He had made the continent flourish quickly. Sending with the winds the sparks of his magic to every corner crossing seas and oceans. He had to be careful in case his sisters mentioned something to his mother, but the Omega couldn't hide his nervousness. He hoped nighttime would come soon.

As his nymph sisters slept, Will tossed and turned on the soft grass. He decided to go find Hannibal before he arrived. Although he didn't know exactly what he would do or what he would say to him.What was this feeling? Was it just desire or was it something else? , he thought.

He sat up, but before he could get up a large body with black clothes and a cloak covered him, making him fall back until he fell to the grass again.

His blue eyes widened.

It was Hannibal...

The alpha smiled playfully. His muscular arms on either side of Will's head. The omega did not smile in surprise but raised his head in search of the alpha's lips. Hannibal dodged his mouth but left a kiss on the corner of the young man's lips.

Will blinked. His eyes halflidden and his pupils dilated. Hannibal roughly pushed aside the white tunic that hung from the young man's shoulder . His nose caressed the curve of one small breast, inhaling the sweet, enticing scent directly from Will's skin.

Will was panting. He propped himself up on his elbows to get a better look at what the man was doing. Hannibal looked at him for a few seconds before his tongue licked a pink nipple. Will gasped in surprise.

The omega felt a lighting strike running through his body.Hannibal reached down to take the delicate bulb, already erect from the stimulation of his lascivious tongue, into his mouth. The alpha closed his eyes and began to suck. Will moaned and fell to the grass.

None of them minded being surrounded by sleeping nymphs. Will's hands sank into the strands of Hannibal's hair to hold him there. The god continued to lick and suck passionately until both of them began to move their hips in sync looking for friction.

The virgin boy lifted one of his hands from the alpha's hair . It disappeared under his own thin robes. Will jerked off to the same rhythm Hannibal's tongue play with his nipples.

They kept at it for several minutes . Only their moans and growls could be heard in the silence of the night. Then Hannibal nipped lightly at Will's rib and Will arched his back in sublime climax.

The older man hand was covered in translucent semen that faded to turn into tiny white flowers with a flick of the omega's wrist. Hannibal kissed the small breast once again. His face at the level of the young man who was still panting and was completely flushed after such a big orgasm.

They looked at each other for a few seconds. Will noticed movement in the corner of his eye. Hannibal's was masturbating too. The Omega opened his legs and he could feel , seconds later, a cold substance hitting the inside of his thigh. At some point Hannibal had pulled out his member and moved aside the tunic that covered the young man's virtue.

Hannibal closed his eyes and with a groan Will knew he had come. The omega watched him filled with curiosity with a foreign emotion in his chest. Hannibal opened his eyes. A red halo surrounded his pupils.

The alpha placed a soft kiss on Will's lips. The omega closed his eyes. A cold breeze ruffled his hair and when he opened them again Hannibal was gone.

Will looked up at the night sky, sighing at the swirl of new emotions Hannibal aroused in him.

*

His dainty feet barely made a sound. The moss on the forest floor silenced his footsteps. Will moved confidently through the thickening mist. He could feel the typical goosebumps running down his spine.

Hannibal was pretty close..

Seconds later, the young omega stopped in the middle of the darkness. Everything was in silence.A deathly silence.

Will smiled.

A cold breath tickled the back of his neck.

He felt a kiss on his neck. His nose picked up the alpha's scent. Will tilted his head to the side to give the alpha more access. Hannibal placed another kiss on the pale column. The omega's pulse quickened.

-"Will...".

The older man's guttural voice whispered, causing the young god to shiver even more. Hannibal's hands tightened slightly on the omega's hips. Will slowly put his weight on the alpha.

The alpha's arms fully encircled Will's waist, pulling him close. Another kiss under the omega's ear. His bodies molded to one another. Will sighed. His trembling hands reached up, sinking into the god of the underworld's hair.

Chapter 9

Hannibal started kissing the omega's neck. Licking and sucking on his way down. He wanted to mark to claim the young man, but he restrained himself from biting his delicate skin. Will moaned sensually arousing even more the god of death.

The older man's hips brushed Will's buttocks. The young man could feel the very hard alpha's member. The man's hands circled his waist lasciviously. Hannibal took the boy by the jaw and turned his face to capture his lips in a fleeting kiss that left the omega trembling.

-"Today I have something special for you, beloved...".

Will shivered at the alpha's sultry voice. Suddenly, Hannibal stopped kissing the young man to take him by the hand. He missed Will's fingers in his hair, but he would have them back soon. He was sure of it.

He gently pushed the young man until they were both on the forest floor. Only fireflies illuminated their silhouettes. The moon's rays were unable to penetrate the thickness of the treetops. Will smiled, caressing the alpha's face in his hands.

Hundreds of purple flowers created by Hades sprouted from the ground. They surrounded both men until they formed a perfect circle that served as a bed for both of them. Will was delighted, but he thought for a second what it could mean for Hannibal to give him so many flowers at once?.Surely it wasn't just a kiss that the man wanted from him.

The young god flushed. Being a bit brave, Will removed the straps of his tunic that rested on his shoulders, completely revealing his chest.Hannibal smiled and whispered against the omega's lips.

-"As tempting as you are, beloved. Today I will kiss you more 'intimately'...".

Will was somewhat confused by the man's words.He gasped in a surprise when Hannibal quickly kissed his nipples before moving down his body and pulling the robe away from his legs. Will's eyes widened.

-"Hannibal?. Wait-ohhhhmmm...".

The alpha took the small omega member sucking it all at once into the warm of his mouth.Will's fingers sank into the underworld god's hair.Hannibal's hands caressed the young man's trembling thighs, while he pushed them apart to have better access.

Will moaned long and softly. Only the trees listened to his sensual voice in ecstasy. The alpha's tongue ran up the length of the erect omega member.Hannibal then sucked just below the reddish head before taking it fully into his mouth.

The man's head bobbed up and down between the omega's legs. A stream of slick slowly oozed from the young man's pinkish ring in response to the incredible stimulation. Will had

never felt anything like it. He was about to lose his mind from so much pleasure. His delicate fingers tugged at the strands of the alpha's hair, then released them and caressed his skull, repeating the process again.

One of the alpha's hands moved up the omega's thigh to take a nipple between his fingers. He twisted it gently before pulling it. His hand caressing the small breast while his mouth made the virginal god tremble.

After several minutes in which Will thought he was about to come, only for the alpha to diminish his attentions and deny him ecstasy, the hand that caressed his breast went down again to draw circles around his wet entrance. Hannibal collected between his fingers the omega's slick.

Will had no idea why until he felt the alpha's fingers on his chest again, this time moistening his nipples with his own slick. He moaned long into a particular suction on his dick. The alpha picked up his speed again and then released the omegan member. Hannibal licked up the vein that ran through the underside of omega penis and sucked the head into his mouth, then he took the whole thing into his mouth.

The bulbous head hit the alpha's palate. Will's legs were shaking. The alpha's fingers dug into the soft skin holding them apart. Will was so close. He could die if the alpha denied his orgasm again. Hannibal kept going non stop. With passion and impatience. He himself couldn't wait any longer for his beautiful god to came on his tongue.

Will came with a howl. His translucent seed went down the alpha's throat. Will's fingertips tingled. He felt like a wave ran through his body from the top of his head to his feet. His vision turned blinding white and he couldn't hear a thing for a couple of seconds. That's how strong his first time coming into his beloved alpha's mouth felt.

Will was still panting. Still coming down his climax. He opened halflidded eyes to see Hannibal getting up on his knees and pulling his own erect red throbbing member out from his clothes. He began to masturbate very close to the young omega's entrance. Will bit his lip.

The young man watched as the alpha with quick movements of his wrist sought his own pleasure after having seen Will coming. Will wished Hnnibl could take him right there and then but the words were stuck in his throat.Hannibal grunted and brought the head of his member even closer to the lubricated entrance.Will spread his legs a little wider, holding them below his knees.

A spurt of alpha semen hit the young omega's pink ring. Will's hands went to and tightened on his own breasts and he closed his eyes to the cool feeling of liquid between his legs. What if Hannibal came inside? What magic would create the underworld god's seed inside a spring god? he thought briefly before moaning at the alpha's lips on his chest.

Hannibal licked the slick from Will's breasts and lovingly bit the erect bulbs. His powerful hands held the Omega's wrists. A deep blush covered his sharp cheekbones. Will took the man by the head and pulled him away from his chest to bring him close to his lips.

They kissed languidly for several minutes. The alpha member still rock hard and with his engorged knot brushed the inside of the young man's thigh.

Will was a mess of fluids and his translucent robes were wrinkled and damp. His whole body bare except for his stomach which was the only thing covered by the revealing cloth.

Hannibal stopped the contact of their lips and placed a peck on his omega's sweaty forehead. He whispered on chocolate curls before disappearing in a cloud of dark ash.

- "See you tomorrow... beloved."

Will closed his eyes. With a wave of his hand his clothes were intact and his body cleansed of fluids. He got up and went to the meadow where his sisters were sleeping to wait for dawn.

He wouldn't sleep, thinking about Hannibal..

Chapter 10

- "Fredericka..."

The goddess called the woods nymph. Margot wore a somber expression on her face. The last time she had seen her son she had sensed very faint traces of dark energy. She didn't know what kind of entity or demigod had approached the young man, but she would find out soon.

-"Yes, my goddess?..".

The nymph answered feeling a bit of curiosity. She knew it was about one of the goddess's daughters.Fredericka was always attentive to the gossip of her sisters, an expert in finding out their secrets and their secret affairs with fauns and demigods or even humans. She loved adding a bit of spicy to the news to make them fly faster. She was almost vibrating from suspense.

Margot looked at her with a mixture of exasperation and concern. She knew what her daughters were like, but the nymph was one of her best spies.

-"I want you to watch closely Persephone. Don't take your eyes off him for a single moment. Even at night. Report everything to me when i come back...".

- "Of course, my goddess."

The redheaded nymph answered. Her mischievous smile had always heralded dangerous rumors among her sisters, who preferred to avoid her company most of the time, rather going to the meadows than the woods she wandered. Even Persephone didn't quite understand her animosity towards him. Little did he know how much she envied him demigod status and the attention Margot gave him.

*

At nightfall the two secret lovers would meet again. Hannibal wanted to take the young man to his world sooner than later' but he had to fix some loose ends... like the one who was now spying on his beloved Will from the shadows.

Fredericka stayed in the darkness of the forest. Not wanting to get close to Persephone to avoid raising suspicions. She watched as the omega and his nymph sisters lay down for the night in the meadow by the river. Looking in astonishment as a mist rose from the grass and hung over their bodies. It cused the nymphs to remain in undisturbed sleep, with the exception of Will.

Will got up and watched the nymphs sleep before walking off in the direction of the forest. Fredericka was about to back away to find another hiding spot when a hand covered her mouth and the distinctive smell of decaying enveloped her.

It was Hades...the god of the underworld...

The nymph began to tremble. Gray smoke surrounded her. She couldn't move. She felt the body of the god behind her. One hand on her mouth preventing her from making sounds and the other pointing at her jugular. The god's nails were sharp , long as knives and red as blood.

Fredericka breathed in the black smoke and collapsed into Hannibal's arms. The god made a movement with his index finger and the nymph disappeared being transported to another distant place. From her mind erased the details of their encounter.

Minutes later, Will approached smiling as he perceived the dark energy emanating from the place where the alpha was. The omega wrapped his arms around the alpha's neck and captured his lips in a sensual kiss. They kissed for a few moments.

Will frowned for a second as he caught a familiar scent. He smirked and buried his nose in the alpha's neck and inhaled his pheromones before his lips found Hannibal's again.

Their hands roaming their bodies over their clothes.Their mutual desire was evident.

*

Will lay back on the forest floor. The moss and small flora padding the damp ground for his comfort. His hand brushed the ground and then it was covered with soft moss. Hades knelt over him. He stroked his chocolate curls and instantly a crown of purple flowers appeared that further highlighted the beauty of the omega.

Will looked at him seductively and bit his lip. The alpha smiled and placed a delicate kiss on the young man's mouth and then started with his ministrations.

His big hands caressed from the omega's shoulders through down his arms and wrists until they reached their destination: the young man's thighs. Hannibal pushed back the thin robe that covered the omega's sex, revealing it to his hungry eyes.

Will spread his legs and drew his knees up.Hannibal briefly caressed his athletic thighs and dove headfirst into the spot where flowed the sweet nectar.

Will gasped in surprise and closed his eyes. The alpha's tongue slipped into his virginal entrance without preamble. Slick coated the older man's tongue with each intrusion of the muscle. Sometimes he licked the pink rim and other times he sucked lasciviously to then penetrated the young man with his tongue again.

Will's hands clutched at the alpha's hair. He tilted his head back, showing off his swan neck.

Hannibal continued to plunge into the fountain of sweet nectar causing shivers and spasms of pleasure to run through the omega's body with each penetration. One of Will's hands took his member and, matching the rhythm with which the alpha's tongue penetrated him, he began to masturbate.

The young man's hand moved urgently. His moans were carried on the night breeze and woke up some forest creatures. An owl's eyes gleamed in the dark. He watched them curiously from a nearby tree.

Will was getting close to his orgasm. Hannibal could feel it in the spasms that ran through the omega's body.In the high pitch of his needy moans. In the force which he pulled at his silver hair.

Will was really close.

Suddenly, the young god's fingernails dug into the back of Hannibal's neck. Will's back arched completely. His hand was then covered in his own omega seed. The young man had came with a muffled cry.Hannibal felt a new flow of slick touch his tongue. He licked the wet rim and raised his head still licking his lips.

The alpha was hard, but decided that tonight belonged to the young man. Better to retreat before his instincts got the better of him and decided to take the omega right then and there.

He wanted to, but within the confines of his own kingdom...

Chapter 11

Chapter Summary

ok. this is where i wanted them to be...

Margot was furious. Fredericka had been useless doing a simple task. The nymph only remembered being catched and after that she lost consciousness only to wake up on another continent. It took her a long time to return with the help of the wind to where the goddess Margot was waiting for her.

Abigail listened to everything with concern in her heart. She hid among the bushes under the shelter of the songs of the other nymphs.

Minutes later she was facing Will.

-"Persephone!..".

Will turned around. He was playing with two rabbits on his lap, in the middle of a meadow. Abigail knelt in front of him.

-"What's wrong, sister?..".

The nymph looked at him with her huge eyes.

"Mother sent Fredericka to spy on you... be careful. I don't know who you're seeing, but you must be careful of Mother's anger..."

Will was slightly alarmed and frowned. He nodded.

-"Don't worry, Aby...everything is fine".

They were both silent for a few minutes. Rabbits jumped around him. Abigail wanted to ask who was Will seeing, but she knew that ignorance was the best help she could give him in case the goddess questioned them.

*

A few days later, Margot showed up unannounced in front of her son Persephone.

The first rays of dawn barely touched the ground. It was very early. Will was lying on the grass. His sisters were still dozing around him. The young omega played with a purple flower

in his hand. He caressed the petals and admired the stellar view in its center. It was like seeing a miniature constellation.

-"Persephone.."

Will sat up quickly. The flower that clung to his hand with its roots disintegrated before their eyes when touched by a ray of sunlight.

-"Who gave you that flower?!..".

-"Mother!".

Margot changed her expression from fury to one of concern. She hoped to convince him to reveal the name of the entity that visited him. She sat down next to his son and took Will's hands in hers.

"Son. You must be very careful. I could perceive fragments of a very dark and dangerous aura around you. Whoever you are seeing now will only bring ruin to you and your sisters. His aura smells of death. He is a demon of the underworld, isn't it?... They have the ability to wrap mortals around their fingers with sweet lies, especially you sweet innocent Persephone...".

Will was offended that his mother thought him incapable of judging the nature of other beings, but he hid his annoyance and shook his head.

-"Mother. The energy you feel comes from the flowers. They are plants that bloom by sucking the life of other flora around them.

Then Will did the unthinkable: he lied.

-"I don't know where they come from, but I'm determined to find out for myself. Don't worry, mother. I will defend the woods and my sisters from any evil. You taught me well to take care of myself and them...".

Margot smiled somewhat relieved. She would still keep a close eye on the young man... she would send another nymph to spy on him in a more subtle way. This precious omega child of hers wouldn't fall into the clutches of some minor Olympian god, much less some underworld scum if she could kill them first.

-"It's okay. I trust you, son."

The goddess hugged her son at that moment. She was frowning at who could be the entity. After a few moments she kissed Will goodbye on the cheek and took off with the wind.

Will almost sighed. He knew her mother would have another card up her sleeve and would use it soon. He had to be very cautious. If Fredericka had failed, her mother would send someone more powerful.

*

Hades whispered in the Omega's ear as he hugged him tight against his body. The two of them in a cavern at the base of a mountain surrounded by thick forests far from watchful eyes.

"I can't stay long. I can feel someone watching us, but they are hidden among the forest creatures. I'd have to kill them all to find the spy."

Will was petrified in fear. His mother had surely sent a water nympho. He had no idea who he could be, but while he didn't want his mother confirming his suspicions, he didn't want the death of his beloved animals either.

-"Please don't.. Not the Animals ..".

-"I can only leave you with a kiss, my beloved. My power can make my figure unidentifiable for the spy, but they will know that I am powerful... that I am a god...".

Will looked into his worried eyes.

-"Don't go... A kiss is no longer enough... I want to be with you longer...".

Hannibal smiled felinely and caressed the Omega's face.

-"I can take you to the underworld with me...".

Will was surprised.

-"Would you promise me that I'll be back before dawn? Please. The flora needs me..I can't leave for a long time..Everything would die without me here.."

Hannibal was pleased by the young man's plea.This was just what he wanted. For Will to go down with him to the underworld of his own free will and then enslave him in his bed forever. Make him his lover and possess his body every day for all eternity..

-"Only one night... and you'll be back at dawn... I promise, beloved...".

Will smiled triumphantly and hugged the alpha around the waist, closing his eyes. Hannibal covered him with his cloak. Both of them were enveloped in a dark mist that turned into a whirlwind and disappeared in the middle of the night.

That night an owl watched the couple. This animal, however, did not howl nor was it interested in prey.His piercing eyes watched the god of the underworld hug Persephone, who couldn't stop smiling. Guideon flapped his wings in surprise. He could not identify the face or the words exchanged, but an extremely powerful and dark aura.

This would be shocking news for Margot.

Chapter 12

Will clung to the alpha. His eyes closed because of the whirlwind that engulfed them. Hannibal's warm embrace surrounded him in such a way that the young man didn't want to open his eyes, he wanted to stay like that, with the scent of the other under his nose, the warmth of his body under his cheek and his arms protecting him. Though Will didn't need protection. Hannibal had seen to it that nothing in the underworld could harm him.

The wind stopped suddenly. Will opened his eyes not wanting to separate from the other man, but at the same time dying of curiosity to see this new unknown world. What he saw left him stunned...

The omega slowly got away from Hannibal to appreciate the wonderful sight that welcomed him to the world of the dead.

An expanse of fields of purple flowers as far as the eye could see. They even covered stalactites.Will looked up and overhead he could see what looked like night stars.

Thanks to his divine senses he knew that they were cave worms. The small creatures spun threads of mucus to catch their prey and these threads shone in the dim light of the place providing a star show for the demigod. Though the creatures were the size of a human hand and had the powerful jaws of arachnids, the young omega could appreciate their beauty.

Hannibal watched delighted to see the surprise on his partner's face followed by a dazzling smile. The alpha had been slow to decide how he wanted the special garden to be for Will's reception. A welcome to his kingdom .

The omega side glanced at him. He laughed out loud and began to run through the purple meadows. The petals caressed his bare thighs and hands. His laughter filled the immense cavern.Even the cave worms vibrated in their death traps of glowing threads. It seemed that the stars were twinkling because of the young man's laughter.

Will ran around for a while and dropped onto the flowery meadow. His chest heaved from the excitement of being there and from the exercise.Hades approached him. An imposing figure. Will smiled coquettishly. His cheeks rosy.

The alpha covered him with his body and they began to kiss. This time without fear of their time running out or being discovered. The kiss turned lascivious. Will moaned into the other man's lips.Hannibal's tongue dominating every space and Will surrendering to his domination.

The young man's thighs encircled the older man's waist, whose hands roamed the omega's sides.Hannibal's lips left Will's. The alpha kneeled down and began to undress the omega.

Will blushed and sat up to make things easier. When the omega was naked in front of the alpha, the latter let out a deep alpha growl. His appreciation for the tempting body in front of him.

Will was perfection of shapes and angles. His whole being a temptation that invaded Hannibal's dreams since the alpha had laid his eyes for the first time on the unsuspecting omega.

Will was blushing more and more at the man's hungry gaze. The blush ran down his cheeks to his chest, where his nipples, erect from the cold of the place, rose like cherries on a dessert impossible to resist. The young man pressed his legs together out of embarrassment at being watched and at the same time he posed without realizing it in the most sensual way.

Hannibal snapped his fingers and all of his clothing disappeared in a small cloud of ash. He was on his knees in front of Will, completely naked. The omega could finally appreciate the alpha's athletic body. His muscles and the width of his shoulders, his chesthair, his defined stomach. Arms and thighs tense as if waiting for the moment to devour his prey.

-"This time I won't let you go. I am not holding back..omega.."

The demanding and sensual guttural voice of the alpha gave the young man shivers of pleasure, Will replied coquettishly in a submissive voice.

-"I don't want you to ..alpha.."

Hannibal lunged at him and captured his lips in a frantic kiss. His bodies grinding against each other. Both moving their hips to the delicious contact of their erect members. Will's hands gripped the alpha's shoulders clawing on their way down his back as the older man left his lips to lick at his ear and bite the spot under it.

Will groaned. Hannibal went down his pale neck and left marks that the next day would remain thanks to his power in the underworld.

-"Wait, alpha.."

Hannibal looked up. Will pushed him by the shoulders until the older man was lying on the ground. They switched positions . Will smiled shyly and stroked the trail of hairs leading to the alpha member with his hands. Hannibal gasped in surprise at the feeling of his member being taken in the omega's hand. The young man's wrist moved a couple of times up and down. Hannibal closed his eyes only to open them again at the contact of his member with the mouth that he had previously kissed passionately.

Will licked and sucked on the alpha member's head. He couldn't take it all inside his mouth, but he would do his best. Hannibal's hands sank into the young man's curls. For a few minutes it was like slow torture until Will tried to take it all in. The member head hit the young man's throat and still did not get completely into his mouth. The knot at the base was beginning to expand reddened by the attentions of the omega.

Hannibal took the young man by the head and guided him carefully for long minutes until Will could feel his throat accepting the passage of the member. It wasn't long before the alpha gasped as he left only the member's head inside of Will's mouth.

-"Swallow".

Will obeyed. The alpha reinserted his member fully.Only his knot was out of reach of the omega's now red lips. Will compulsively swallowed around the girth until Hades came for the first time that night.

Chapter 13

Will's eyes widened, then closed, and he tried to swallow as much as possible. Hannibal withdrew his alphan member from Will's mouth. The omega licked his lips curious of the taste of the alpha seed on his throat and tongue.

Hannibal smiled and took him by under the arms to lift him up and place him on top of his body. Will giggled and sighed. The older man's tongue licked up a few drops that remained on the corners of Will's lips. Hannibal turned them.

They kissed slowly. The alpha's hands lasciviously squeezed the omega's small breasts and gently tugged at his nipples. Will moaned into the kiss.Hannibal smiled and quickly reached down to capture one of the pink bulbs in his mouth, while his fingers played with the other nipple. Will arched his back. Hannibal was not delicate at all. He sucked and bit with the intent to mark and possess. Will loved it.

When the flowers that padded the omega's butt were completely wet by his slick and his legs rose to surround the alpha's hips, the latter left the young man's abused chest to look into his eyes.

In silence, surrounded by flowers and the cold breeze from the underworld, they communicated with their gazes the extent of their feelings for each other. Will put his arms above his head and spread his legs. A virginal sacrifice to the god of the dead.

Hannibal's member breached him slowly. Will didn't want to close his eyes. He wanted to see the expression on the alpha's face. The alpha member fully entered the warm channel and his knot hit the omega's wet entrance. Hannibal's hips began to move as the young omega's thighs coiled around them.

Only their moans of pleasure and sighs could be heard. Hannibal breathed in the omega's scent from his source on Will's neck, leaving kisses and blissful bites over the sensitive mating gland. Will was getting even wetter. His erect member rubbed against the alpha's pubic hair, doubling the pleasure along with the one he felt inside of him.The alpha's knot now hit insistently at the wet ring , waiting to gain entrance.

Hannibal grunted and in a particularly strong thrust drove his knot into the omega's body. Will cried out a little at the sensation of the knot expanding inside and the alpha member pulsing ropes of cum into his warm womb.

They clung to each other in a tight hug. Will was beginning to feel overwhelmed by the sensations and tears began to fall down his temples. Suddenly the brush of a thumb over the slit of his omegan member was all it took to send him into ecstasy with a scream that reverberated through the caverns...

Minutes later he woke up to Hannibal's kisses on his face. He smiled.. satiated.

-"Hades.."

Hannibal smiled upon hearing his divine name on his partner's lips. Will noticed he was no longer knotted. He must have had a little nap of more than fifteen minutes for the knot to have returned to its normal size.

Then the young man sat up. The alpha took his hands to help him to his feet. But Will didn't want to. He only sat to turn around in order to get on all fours. In breeding position for his alpha.

Hannibal was surprised. He quickly covered the young man's back with his body and breached him again in one go. Will groaned. The alpha's breath tickled his ear.

-"Will, beloved. Is it your wish that I claim you by biting your neck?..".

The omega shook his head.

-"Not yet alpha... I just want to be closer to you... take me as you should."

Hannibal was a little disappointed, but decided to make this night unforgettable for his omega. He would leave the young man exhausted. He would fill him with pleasure to the brim. He would make him beg for his bite in the end.

He began to fuck Will at a punishing pace. Will's fingernails dug into the purple flower petals that served as his mattress as the alpha fast fuck into him. All thought vacated his mind. He could only feel the alpha's presence covering him, surrounding him, possessing him...

They made love all night. Though day and night were indistinguishable in this realm. Will couldn't tell how many hours had passed or how many times he had been knotted. The seed of the alpha gushed around the knot that tied them for the umpteenth time. The alpha's back was covered in scratches and his neck in marks made by the omega's lips and teeth.

Hannibal sighed in satisfaction as he filled his omega again. The stomachs of both covered in the proof of the pleasure the young man had reached several times in the course of their intimate embrace.

-"Hannibal?.. I must go back.."

The alpha hugged him tightly. Will continued.

"Please...I promise I'll come back whenever I can...every night if possible...I know you weren't planning on doing it, but let me go, alpha..."

The omega said with a kind and submissive tone.Hannibal couldn't believe that the omega's soft voice was capable of breaking his will.

-"No...don't ask that of me...I don't want to see go...".

Wil took the alpha's face in his hands.

-"I promise I'll be back...I swear".

Hannibal closed his eyes. The god of death defeated by an omega..

Chapter 14

Hades and Persephone were standing by the River Styx. A boat was waiting for the young omega to take him to the other side. To the world of the living. Charon looked at them with his empty eye sockets patiently as they come aboard. If someone could draw a smile on his skinless face, you could somehow tell he was happy for his master. Hannibal ignored him, while Will was delighted with the expressiveness he could discover in the faces of the dead. A few weeping and disturbed souls leaned over the edge of the barge. Contact that could be dangerous to any human did the young omega no harm. Will caressed their faces and the souls smiled, briefly forgetting their eternal suffering.

Hannibal watched him with a bit of jealousy in his eyes. The souls noticed and moved away from the boat. The omega stood up and turned around to face Hannibal. The alpha's hands possessively captured the young man's waist as Will stroked the older man's beard.

"I'll be back soon. Now that you've shown me how to call you I can come back whenever I please..."

Hannibal frowned in frustration. He brought his face close to the young man's and captured his lips in a slow kiss. A thin mist drifted from his lips and into Will's mouth.

It was a spell.

The last resort before using the force to keep the omega in his world.

Will frowned and lightly pushed the alpha's shoulders to push their faces away. The omega's eyes glowed with a turquoise-yellow halo.

-"Hannibal!.. Don't you dare to use your tricks on me again or I swear i will leave you here by yourself for a whole lunar cycle!.".

The alpha tensed. Will was more powerful than he thought or the spell he covered the underworld with for his Omega powers to manifest had played against the alpha.

Hannibal kissed the back of Will's hand. A silent plea for his forgiveness. He just nodded and hugged the omega. Will sighed into the hug. He understood what Hannibal felt. He didn't want to leave either. He wanted to stay by his side.

Will closed his eyes. He felt the cold wind wrap around him. The absence of the other's warmth.When he opened his eyes he was on the surface surrounded by woods and fields.

A few seconds without him and Persephone already missed Hades.

He sighed and started walking. He had work to do. The world should flourish.

*

Will had just finished his work. He looked at the flowering meadows of the last continent. He sighed and sat down to rest surrounded by yellow flowers.

At that moment, out of nowhere, appeared gray storm clouds and lightning and thunder that rumbled in the immensity of the meadow. Will frowned. His heart quickened in anticipation.

It was Demeter..His mother. And she was furious.

The omega remembered the last time such an event had occurred. A bit of fear settled in his stomach. Yet Will was brave and though he had not defied his mother before , he would not meet the same fate that would have befallen one of his brothers on that unfortunate occasion.

Margot appeared from the black clouds surrounded by wind and lightning behind her that gave an even more terrifying aura to the furious goddess. Her eyes emitted little bolts of energy and her hair floated as she descended on Will. With a powerful voice she spoke.

-"Persephone!..You lied to me. You stink of death and decay. I-".

-"NO!".

The young god yelled back. His body trembled with the desire to flee and energy to challenge a goddess who could transform him into flora at any moment forever..

Will stood proud and defiant.

-"I will not allow you to do to me what you did to Anthony!...".

Margot frowned and bared her teeth in an angry grin.

-"Narcissus learned his lesson. A month turned into a flower will not do as a lesson for you!"

The winds threatened to uproot the flowers in the meadow. Will's hair and clothes moved with the ferocity of the cyclone that surrounded them and surely covered half the continent damaging the flora that Will loved so much and had worked so hard to create.

-"He ran away from you. He hides in another continent. All because you did not accept love between a mermaid who dared to enter fresh waters and love a nymph! He does not want to see you because of what you did to him. What lesson do you think did he learnt? he can't trust his own mother!

The young Omega's hands were shaking.

Silence stretched for a few seconds between them. The wind stopped.

Demeter seemed touched by the pain caused by her son's words. She thought of Anthony's tear-stained face as he was returned to his normal form after a month. No words had been exchanged between them and the young Narcissus had fled to hide forever near the sea in search of his lover from the sea..

Margot closed her eyes. She went down slowly.Her feet hit the ground and she opened her eyes only to discover that her beloved son, Persephone, was gone.

He had run away from her.

Margot let out a muffled sob. Her hands covered her mouth.

What has she done..

Chapter 15

Will wept bitterly as he ran through the woods. Tree branches tore at his skin and clothes, turning them to rags and leaving reddish snags on his delicate skin. Moans of sorrow and hiccups of tears welled up in his throat.

He couldn't see his mother anymore. She would cruelly punish him..

He saw a nearby stream and ran towards it. The boy fell to his knees, bruising his skin on the rocks.Will plunged his hands into the cold water of the river. His tears fell into the stream.

-"Hades...come to me...please...".

His hands under the water felt the warmth of other hands. Hannibal's face loomed below the dark surface of the river. Will smiled and dove headfirst into the murky water until he was completely gone.

He didn't feel the water touch his body. Only the cold air of the underworld enveloped him and the warm body of his alpha hugged him tightly. He opened his eyes.

He was in the arms of Hades. In his private rooms.On sheets of scarlet red silk. The place had high vaulted ceilings and there were chandeliers on the walls that gave a sepulchral atmosphere to the place. A huge metal door was the only access to the private rooms of the god of the underworld.

After looking around, his attention was caught by the alpha's fingers wiping away his tears. Will smiled and hugged him tightly around the neck.

They looked at each other for a couple of seconds and their lips collided in an intense kiss. The alpha's sharp jagged teeth hurt the omega's lips.His tongue, eager for pleasure, urgently sucked on the omega's.

Hannibal snapped his fingers and their clothes disappeared in a cloud of ash that vanished just as quickly.

Will moaned into the kiss. The need to be together again and conjoined in an intimate way made them more desperate with each kiss. Will's fingernails dug into the alpha's back, as the latter gropped every part of the young man's body that he had access to.

Hannibal's hands kneaded the omega's firm buttocks. They took hm by his thighs hard, leaving behind red marks because of his fingers on the soft young man's skin. His fingers roamed over Will's ribs and stomach avoiding the omega member in favor of running over his body impatiently. He wanted Will to come undone only on his knot ..

Will gasped the alpha's name between kisses. Hannibal's hands cupped his breasts and squeezed a couple of times before pulling on his perky nipples. Pain and pleasure mixed. The

sheets altealr stained with omega slick. Wil's legs wrapped around the alpha's waist urging him to breached him at once.

-"Alphaa.. please.."

Hannibal smirked.

"So impatient. This time I'll chain you to the bed so you can't scape again haha..."

Will giggles were cut.

-"This time I won't go. Ahhhh!.."

Hannibal breached him taking advantage of his distraction. The alpha began to fuck into him hard and fast. Will gritted his teeth and gasped with each strong thrust of the alpha. His body was moving forward. The bed was beginning to make noises because of the ferocity of their lovemaking.

-"Ahh! Hanni...bal..!".

Panted the omega. It was as if the alpha wanted to reach into the deppest parts of his body. Will's nails dug hard into the god's back leaving behind new bloody marks.

The young man's small breasts jumped with each powerful thrust. Sweat was beginning to gather on his forehead and over his lips.Hannibal no longer kissed him. He growled. He noted the accumulation of saline droplets and sucked on the omega's upper lip, then recaptured his lips in an intense kiss that left them both gasping.

Hannibal's hips kept pumping relentlessly.Will's hands left his scratched back and gripped the alpha's biceps tightly, curling under his strong arms. For long minutes they kept at it relentlessly. The omega's needy moans and gasps made the alpha ho even more feral. His knot hit Will's wet hole demanding entry. Will moaned loudly and his legs tightened around the alpha's waist.

Hannibal grunted and in a strong thrust drove his knot through the abused rim to finally tied them together.At that moment the alpha filled the young man's warm womb with his divine seed. The omega's red lips let out a high-pitched moan as if in pain.The alpha member kept rubbing against the sensitive spot inside of him and finally the omega reached ecstasy. His seed marked both of their stomachs only to transform, after a few seconds, into tiny white flowers that fell on the red sheets.

Hannibal kept moving his hips, although with less force and momentum due to the limited mobility the knot allowed him.

Will looked beautiful all debauched covered in pearls of sweat, red lips half open letting out the sweetest moans, cheeks adorned with an intense blush that descended to his panting chest.

The older man hugged him and began kissing his temples and face. Will purred in pleasure. A natural response from a satisfied and happy omega.After half an hour, both felt how the knot

was deflating . A considerable amount of seed gushed from the young man's entrance.

They rested in silence, caressing each other lazily.Their looks conveyed the love that their lips had not yet expressed. Will smelled even more delicious now that the alpha had knot him.

Hannibal growled menacingly and in a guttural voice ordered the young man.

-"Present for me..omega.."

The young man's eyes widened and he obeyed instantly. Instincts won over reason. Before the boy could think about the consequences of the new position, Hannibal covered him with his body and breached him hard. Will screamed as the alpha's fangs tore through the mating gland on his neck.

Hannibal had claimed him . The young man felt another load of cold semen filling him. The euphoria of the spiritual connection that link them together. Will's eyes were half opened in pleasure. The alpha's tongue softly caressed the newly opened wound. It was going to heal and then leave an unmistakable mark behind.

Now he belonged to Hades.

Will came on the sheets this time. The fact of being linked to Hannibal. The fact that no one could separate them filled him with joy and euphoria. He couldn't wait to sink his teeth into the alpha's neck..

Chapter 16

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

They spent hours making love. Will had lost count of the times he had been knotted. The only thing that changed was their position and the state of the sheets, moisture from the sweat of both and the omega's slick. Very little of the god's seed ever went to waste thanks to his concern to keep the young omega well stuffed.

The young man's tousled curls swayed with each thrust of the alpha. Will was biting his lips and still broken moans managed to escape. The older man's fingers were beginning to leave marks on the pale skin of his hips. Hannibal pulled the young man's body hard to him in order to impale him on his member over and over again.

Will could feel how open he was from so many hours embracing each other. His forehead rested on the pillows. He was starting to get exhausted.The divine energy coursing through his veins had allowed him to resist until now. If he were a simple human he would probably have lost consciousness within the first hour or so.

Hannibal was insatiable. Tireless. Unstoppable. It was like he couldn't get enough of the omega's body. Will let out a weak whimper. His member jumped a bit…nothing came out. It was a dry orgasm. At that moment he felt a kiss on the back of his neck and the alpha's knot thickened inside him again.

The young man's arms gave way under the weight of both of them and he fell limply onto the bed. He was panting. Blinking slowly, out of the corner of his eye he could see the alpha still moving. A cool flow filled his belly. Will was getting used to Hannibal's cold temperature. Their different temperatures made of their embrace something comforting and unique.

The god of the underworld's breath tickled his neck. Hannibal left scattered kisses. He hadn't reopened the wound on his mating gland, but Will would ask him to do so again. The incredible sensation that ran down his spine at that very moment of their permanent connection made him romanticize it in his memory.

He smiled at the memory before his lips were captured by the alpha's insatiable mouth. They kissed for a few minutes. The alpha's hips moved in abortive thrusts. The knot prevented him from moving any further. Despite that he tried to go as deep as he could.

Will heaved a sigh as he felt the alpha member going a bit deeper. In his eagerness the alpha leaned the weight of his hips on Will, who sank a little deeper into the scarlet sheets. Hannibal took advantage of the moment to bite the young man's lower lip.

For a few moments they were lost in the kiss. In the end, Will tenderly kissed the alpha's cheek.

-"Never leave me..".

Hannibal looked at him and answered with certainty.

-"I swear..".

*

Margot adjusted her veil. It was magical and would allow her to go unnoticed in the world of the dead. Her clothes were that on the humble anf simple side. No jewelry covered her neck or waist, she didn't even wear her golden trademark bracelets on her biceps. With the exception of Hades himself, no one could recognize her.

He walked carefully. The road was rocky, difficult and steep. She slipped a couple of times, but quickly regained her balance. She sighed annoyed.

Margot frowned. She didn't know where she was going. Nor why she hadn't seen a single soul in the short walk from the cavern entrance to where she was. She could hear, however, some wailing and crying in the distance. Probably from the souls that entered the labyrinthine underworld.

She walked and walked across a flat, desolate wasteland for a while.

-"I think you're a bit lost.."

Margot jumped a little at being surprised. She could not even perceive that someone had approached her. Behind her was a very beautiful young woman, with black hair, blue eyes and a mischievous smile.

The goddess looked at the girl. She did not perceive any extraordinary power and yet the girl did not seem to be dead either. Margot had heard that souls were pale and translucent entities that carried the remorse and sadness typical of humans.

-"Who are you?..".

she asked cautiously.

The girl smiled coquettish. Margot had never seen a more beautiful creature on earth other than Persephone.

-"You can call me Alana...".

The young woman smiled like the cat that got the cream. Margot blushed. Alana was walking towards her. He circled around her watching her from head to toe.

"Where are you going? I can help you."

Margot adjusted her veil , uncomfortable under the young woman's scrutiny. So close she could smell a subtle and sweet aroma... an omegan scent..

Alana brushed her delicate fingernails against the goddess's arm. Margot's eyes widened. There was no use trying to hide the fact that she wasn't dead. Alana knew now that she was

not a human soul..

"I must see Hades. Take me to him."

It was not a question. Alana raised an eyebrow at the demand and then smiled invading the goddess's personal space. She took one of Margot's arms and led her further down the path.

The goddess blushed at the familiarity. She could feel that their temperatures were different. Alana pressed her pale cool body against Margot's arm.Her small breasts cradled the goddess's arm making her feel nervous for the first time in a long time.

-"Come with me..".

Demeter didn't know time passed differently in the underworld than on the surface. They would spend hours walking and talking, visiting the most graceful parts of the underworld. Margot was falling into a kind of trance under the sensual and soft voice of her mysterious companion.

Chapter End Notes

yes...Margot is an alpha😎

Chapter 17

Will woke up from hunger. He was lying on his stomach after a long restful sleep.He didn't want to move, but it had been many hours since his last meal. He groaned and his arm reached out for the alpha.

His eyes widened at his alpha's absence. Will turned and stretched as if he were a cat. He sat up and noticed a gold tray covered with succulent food on a table by the bed. He pulled the sheet off him revealing his naked body and took the golden tray to the bed. He ate a bit of every treat the alpha had provided for him.

He licked his fingers and took a last sip of wine at the end of his breakfast or dinner. In that world he had no way of knowing what time of day it was. He decided to go exploring.

He searched for his clothes, but found only an iridescent robe that darkened as it reached his thighs. Will smiled. It was an amalgamation of the colors of his and the alpha's clothes. He slipped on a pair of sandals that were next to his clothes and opened the huge metal door.

There was a long corridor which he followed in silence. Everything was dim except for a few chandeliers that barely lit the way. At the end of the endless corridor he saw a gigantic ball of dark fur.

The omega approached carefully. It was obvious that it was a creature, from its calm breathing. It seemed to be sleeping. Suddenly, an ear perked up in attention and the monster began to uncoil its form.

It was a huge dog... with 3 heads. His eyes were pitch black and his fur was pale gray.

The animal turned its 3 heads to the side as if trying to figure out what Will was.

The young man let out a series of giggles and tried to touch the beast. The animal sniffed at him, while the omega stroked his giant snout. A huge tongue tickled his neck and Will laughed happily.

This must be the fearsome guardian of the underworld: Cerberus...

The monster's tail swished happily from side to side. Its 3 heads had their tongues sticking out. It propped itself up on its front paws and raised its tail in playful interest. Will continued to caress one of his heads while another of them licked his arm.

-"Hey... buddy... will you take me to your master?... what do you say?...".

The monster seemed to understand his words and lay back completely, allowing the young Omega to climb onto its back. Will was excited.

Cerberus ran like the wind through the dark halls. Will was laughing out loud at the speed with which they were traveling. He had to hold on to the beast's fur.

They quickly came to an archway that appeared to be a door. The monster began to trot. Its 3 tongues sticking out and its tail wagging happily. Will was looking intently at the world around him.

They passed through some rocky wastelands where souls were walking without stopping, hands and feet chained to each other. They walked endlessly around mounds of rocks that were the height of 3 men.

Will didn't know what level of hell it was. One of the souls, an old man, stopped suddenly, as if noticing for the first time his presence and that of the giant canine.

The omega smiled. The man's empty eye sockets and pale color were the only thing that distinguished him from the image of a living person. The old man smiled back. His wrinkles stood out with the gesture.

Another soul collided with him and the circle of souls stopped in their tracks to see what was the obstacle that stopped their eternal punishment.

Feeling a little embarrassed for causing trouble, Will waved at him and then left to continue exploring with Cerberus .

The souls now still looked as if in a trance at the trail of green grass and tiny flowers that had been left in the place where Will had stopped for a few moments.

Cerberus and Will continued his journey at a more leisurely pace. The omega's hands sank into the fur of the beast caressing unconsciously, while he looked at the desolate landscapes.

They reached Styx where Will descended from the back of the huge hound to approach the edge of the river. Dark turbulents waters. Above the surface he could see the weeping souls of the dead floating by. In the distance he saw Charon's wrecked barge.

Will knelt in front of the river. He didn't know what would happen if he touched the mysterious liquid, but his attention was focused on a face that looked at him curiously. There was no pain or sorrow in him, which greatly intrigued the young man.

Without thinking, he extended his hand caressing the pale face that stood out from the murky water.The soul closed his eyes. He was a young man.Very young to have died, which filled the omega with sorrow. White tears fell down the cheeks of his lifeless face and a sad smile spread across his features.

Chapter 18

Will felt compassion. Even if his powers only extended to the flora he could feel empathy for the human beings who shared the world with animals and plants.

After a while the soul sank. Will didn't know what was happening and he reluctantly withdrew his hand as the soul disappeared into the dark waters of the river. He sighed and decided to ride on the back of Cerberus to learn more about the underworld and its inhabitants. A solitary water lily rose from the water where the soul's face had disappeared.

Later they came to a barren wasteland where Will descended. He knelt down. Soft cinnamon-colored sand slid between his fingers. He had felt how droplets of his power had escaped his body as he passed through the places he had visited. He would try to test his powers on this place.

He closed his eyes. Knees and hands in contact with the sand. He inhaled and moments later a sparkly dust rose from the sand. A small tornado formed in front of the young man a few meters away.

The surface of the sand began to vibrate, and in just a moment roots and branches sprang up and shot up into the night sky. Will had created a magnolia tree in the middle of the desert.

The omega opened his eyes and smiled at his own creation. It had worked. His powers worked in the underworld. He stood up and a soft cool breeze ruffled his hair. Around the tree bloomed, ceaselessly, nocturnal flowers identical to those that Hades gave him every night.

Suddenly the whole place turned into a blooming meadow with the lone magnolia tree at its center. It was really beautiful.

Large hands circled his waist and alpha's lips brushed Will's exposed neck. Hannibal's voice tickled his skin.

-"Did you enjoy your tour through my kingdom? I see you met Cerberus...".

Will chuckled and tilted his head to give the alpha's lips more access to his neck. Hannibal sniffed the pale skin of the young man's neck with a smile on his lips.

"Yes, I enjoyed it. I had only heard scary stories about him. I never thought he was such a docile pup."

After a couple of kisses the alpha answered.

-"Mmmm... He is not docile, but he recognizes his master. In fact, this whole world obeys you. I have so decreed it."

Will turned around and placed his hands on his alpha's shoulders.

"Ah! That's why my powers work here. Even though it's a place of death and suffering. It even seems that it's easier for me to create flora in this place..."

Hannibal smiled and kissed his forehead.

-"That's because the scope of your power has no limits in my world... I have decided so... beloved".

Will blushed and looked down. The alpha's fingers cupped his chin, and Will looked up. Hannibal kissed him sweetly.

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Margot was stunned. Pleasantly stunned. As if she were drunk on ambrosia. She could only make out vague shapes and scents.

The sensations were indescribable. She had never felt such pleasure. The pleasure of hands running over her naked body. Lips claim hers sweetly. Soft and sweet words whispered in her ear.

It was like a dream. Her own hands fumbled over delicate curves and pale cold skin. It was intoxicating... The goddess had forgotten everything that existed, in exchange for claiming again and again red lips that seduced her with words that she could not understand.

She felt the intimate connection. The body on top of hers moved sinuously. Margot frowned in hypersensitivity. They rode the waves of pleasure in unison.

After several minutes. From the strange hands running over her body and her hair, between nebulae clouds she could see the other party scream silently in ecstasy. The goddess herself climaxed a couple of seconds later. An intoxicating, sweet aroma of omega enveloped her.

It would be a considerable time before the goddess woke up between white and perfumed sheets. Her body naked and covered in pearls of sweat despite the coldness of the underworld. She had never before been a victim of temptation made flesh.

The beautiful Alana was smiling completely naked and sitting on the edge of the bed. Two delicate fingers caressed Margot's face before covering her with warm furs.

Alana looked around. The cozy cabin that was her home: log walls, fur rugs, a table by the fireplace, and a vase adorning the tablecloth decorated with human bones.

After having taken the goddess through the most relevant places in the underworld and exasperation had been present in her volatile character, the seductive little demon of lust would have had to use her charms to distract her. Although among her original plans were never sleep with the goddess, the young woman did not regret it...

Chapter 19

Margot blinked at the heavy sleep that enveloped her. A whispered conversation reached her ears, but her mind was still unable to process the words. She tried to move her limbs and tried to focus her gaze on the the fireplace. Next to it, at the round table, were two figures seated.

The goddess began to remember the events of the previous day. The young woman who was sitting at the table, a maiden with beautiful eyes, had taken her through different and lonely places in the underworld trying to delay her audience with Hades, showing her the beautiful parts of the dark kingdom. After which Demeter's patience had run out resulting in an argument that only managed to elicit conspiratorial smiles from the beautiful nymph.

Alana had taken her to a cabin in a wasteland covered in purple weeds that during the night or change of light in that world, since you couldn't tell for sure what time of the day it was, shone iridescent before her astonished eyes.

Inside the cabin, Alana had promised once more that she would soon be in the presence of Hades. She offered Margot a drink, while they awaited the arrival of the god who had taken her most beloved and rebellious son.

In the present Margot sat up quickly. Her eyes widened in surprised.

The other figure sitting by the table was probably Hades. An enormous energy surrounded this man. His clothes were different shades of black. He wore knee-high boots adorned with black feathers that looked iridescent under the light from the fireplace. His cloak with gold decorations changed from a pale black color to a deeper one near the edges. His forearms were protected, unnecessary since he possesed immense power at his own infernal territory, by pieces of gold decorated with figures in relief that resembled lilies and cadaverous faces in agony. His placid face betrayed confidence and utter mischief as he turned to smile at the stunned goddess.

Alana was surprised to see her lord change his focus. Soon her delicate features turned into an unscrupulous flirtatious smile. Margot could feel her blood boil. With her powers she rose levitating from the bed. The energy that surrounded her made her hair wave like in a breeze. Her eyes gleamed furiously. With a voice of strong command that all earthly creatures feared, she speak thus:

-"Hades, god of this vile and eternally dark underworld, you will return my son Persephone to me or you will suffer the consequences of my wrath. I will bring so many souls in a single day to your world that it will collapse from its foundations. "

Hannibal rose gracefully from his chair and approached Margot who was still floating.

-"Hannibal. You can call me 'Hannibal', Demeter. As for Will...He is here of his own free will and can leave whenever he pleases, but...I must warn you that regarding your threat you must take something into account first: To the extent that you slaughter humans, they will return undead to your beloved land and destroy your precious flora and fauna as well as the living

humans that inhabit it and to whom you are so indifferent... Do you dare to face the wrath of your own son by doing that? Do you think I wouldn't destroy Olympus in exchange for having sweet Persephone by my side? Think...".

Hannibal nodded his goodbyes to Alana and left the cabin. Margot's feet touched the floor and she pushed past Alana with her shoulder, as her eyes filled her eyes and mumbled to the girl:

-"You deceived me..Do not think that you are free from my wrath just because you are in the kingdom of your abominable master.".

Alana was aware of feeling a little mortified. She liked Margot. Otherwise she wouldn't have let her penetrate her. She might be seductive, but she hadn't given herself to anyone other than her master, in the early days of her existence long ago...

Outside Hannibal was on top of a hill. His arms raised to the vault of the eternal night sky. The stars stopped shining. The luminescent worms wrapped themselves in their silk dens, sensing the power of its creator. The skies clouded over and it began to blow a strong wind that brought with it grains of sand that would hurt the face of any human being.

Lightning began to emerge from the vault that represented the sky and fell to the ground. Hades's eyes were completely black. His pupils showed a tapetum lucidum typical of felines. His voice changed to a deep, cavernous one, while his canine teeth grew a bit, adding a ferocious air to his evil grin.

-"Come out... my army of corpses!... This, Demeter... is what will walk the earth if you dare to force Will ".

Skeletal hands sprouted from the earth with flaps of rotting skin to which maggots still clung. Skulls with empty sockets and exposed, incomplete teeth. Pieces of black meat supported jaws that couldn't moved to eat or speak anymore. There were so many corpses that soon it seemed that there were a million of them surrounding the cabin.

Margot's resolve weakening. Forcing Will to leave would mean the land would be ravaged by these abominations.

At that moment a breeze of millions of purple petals came out of nowhere and made the biting wind disappear in a blink. Purple flowers sprouted from the ground and their roots clung to the bony legs of Hades' army.

Hannibal was surprised for a second and then smiled enraptured by the powers of his lover. Will appeared riding Cerberos. Hannibal came down the hill to meet him. The corpses knelt before Will and made way for them both.

Chapter 20

Chapter Notes

I'm sorry for the delay. I didn't feel motivated and I got sick. In fact, I'm sending this from the hosp. Nothing serious ofc.

Will looked serious. At Hannibal's approach he raised an eyebrow. The god of the underworld smiled at him. The older man helped the young man down with his hands around his waist. He placed a kiss on Will's forehead, who smiled briefly at the contact. Then Will turned to Margot.

-"Mother".

Margot looked disappointed. She was powerless and surrounded by skeletons and standing next to a submissive Alana, who now knelt in reverence to the consort of the king of the underworld. The woman spat her words before the young omega.

-"You smell like him...Persephone, what have you done?!".

Hannibal stayed by Cerberos's side. Will walked proudly towards his mother. When he was in front of her, he spoke proudly and with and air of indifference. He raised an arm to the sky and huge roots emerged from the earth and took the corpses with them, taking them to the deeps of the earth. Then the ground was covered in nocturnal flowers as if nothing had happened. Such a display of power had never before been witnessed by Margot. Will was either more powerful in the underworld or had gained power by mating with Hades. Will lowered his arm.

-"Go back home, mother. I will go back for a few months to bring spring and stay for a while, but then I will return to Hannibal's side.This is my place."

Margot's eyes filled with tears. She lifted her hand and disappeared in a whirlwind of leaves and flowers, leaving the king of the underworld and his consort alone.

Will sighed. He had avoided an unnecessary war..

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Days later...

Will writhed between the sheets. His heat had arrived unexpectedly. The soft fabric scraped like sandpaper his naked body. He whimpered Hannibal's name. Slick was slowly staining the bedsheets.

He had woken up alone. A note in the god's impeccable cursive explained that he was to receive the souls of an entire fleet of ships that had perished in a hurricane. Will got up uncomfortably and ate some food from the tray the alpha had left for him on the nightstand. He felt feverish and kind of dizzy. He rather sleep a bit more.

But now, half an hour later, he was covered in sweat and fluids. Moaning his alpha's name weakly.

Suddenly, the doors were blown open by a gust of wind and Hannibal entered with an imposing air. He tossed his cloak to the ground and scooped up the young man in his arms. Will groaned at the man's scent and nuzzled into the alpha's neck, but he found the skin covered by the high collar of his shirt, which made him groan in frustration. The doors slammed shut leaving them inside the privacy of their rooms.

Hannibal snapped his fingers, and his clothes disappeared into ash dust that vanished into thin air. He chuckled at the frustration of his young lover and kissed the omega's cheek as he whispered against Will's skin.

"Don't worry, darling. I'll take care of you."

Will moaned at the man's words and hugged him tightly by the shoulders, while searching for his mouth. They started kissing passionately. Hannibal pushed the boy's legs apart with his hands. He had no time to waste if he wanted to spare his beloved any more discomfort. His rock hard member aligned with the omega's wet entrance. The tip of the alpha member's began to breached the pink ring.

Will squeezed Hannibal's neck. He moaned into the kiss to then gasp on the god's cheek, while he felt the great member penetrating him slowly non stopping.

-"Aahhh..mmnnn Hannibal...more.."

The god smirked until he was fully situated inside the youth's body. The almost inflated knot touched the omega's skin. Such was the effect of Will's pheromones on the alpha. The older man gritted his teeth and began to move his hips hard and fast. Thrusting again and again into the warm and receptive omega's body.

Will's nails dug into the dark god's back and ran up, leaving marks in their path that healed almost immediately. Hannibal rose on his knees and caught the boy's legs below his knees. He entered him with force, picking up the speed of his thrusts. He wanted to knot him already. That would calm the young man down temporarily.

Will's hands gripped the sheets. He was panting helplessly. Couldnt do anything but take the harsh treatment. Suddenly, Hannibal roared and in one strong thrust his knot drove into Will. Once inside him, it expanded, sealing the wet entrance. His member filled Persephone's belly with wave after wave of seed.

The alpha's pupils turned red and the white of the eyes was covered in black. Black veins stood out on his neck as he fill his lover with his seed . Will moaned loudly and came that instant. Hannibal tenderly kissed the young man's sweaty forehead. Part of his power was transferred to the omega every time they mated .

Will looked at him. His eyes narrowed in pleasure.

-" More..".

Chapter 21

Hannibal held him in his arms as he moved slowly. Will moaned. He could feel it so deep inside. He didn't know it at the time, but his eyes had turned black because of the power that Hannibal transferred to him with each load of his seed. Alpha and omega came in unison. A cry of ecstasy tore at the young man's throat. Hannibal snarled as his fangs bit down, not breaking the skin,on his beautiful lover's shoulder.

The boy fell asleep again. Tiny white flowers and scattered petals covered his stomach. Hannibal smiled and turned them on their sides. They were still connected by the alpha's knot. Hannibal barely moved his hips, treasuring the warmth and wetness of his lover's body. He sighed in each thrust. Suddenly he gritted his teeth and filled Will again. Will sighed fast asleep. His lower abdomen was slightly distended by the amount of seed that filled it.

Half an hour later Will woke up. The knot had slipped from inside him and a line of semen was coming out of his entrance and onto the sheets..

Will blinked. Hades touched his lips with a piece of fruit. The omega ate. He was hungry and would need strength to resist his heat in the company of the alpha. They ate in silence. Hannibal fed him all kinds of delicacies. Will's tongue licked over Hannibal's fingers seductively as he felt another stab of pain.

-"uhhmm..Alpha..need you..".

Hannibal placed the gold tray on the dresser next to the bed. He then turned them so that they were both on their knees and the young man's back was in contact with the alpha's chest. The arms of the god of the underworld held tightly onto Will's waist. The latter rested his head on the older man's shoulder. Then the dark god entered him slowly.

Will moaned at being breached. His nails dug into the alpha's forearms circling his waist. Beads of sweat fell down the omega's temples. They were like pearls running down his face and jaw to fall onto his body. Body that was pulled up with each thrust. Will could only moan and be used by his alpha.

Hannibal scented his messy hair and growled pressing his nose against the omega's temple and behind his ear . The ear of his consort, his beloved. Will cried out in particularly deep thrust. He could feel the alpha member reaching deep inside of him, brushing against the sensitive walls , filling him and temporarily satisfying the hunger to be closer to him.

At that moment Hades bit hard the beautiful Persephone's shoulder, marking him. The alpha's fangs pierced skin. Droplets of blood rose to the surface and were fervently licked by Hannibal's tongue. The god of the underworld growled louder as his thrusts became more brutal and erratic.

Will, mad by the sensations and desire, searched with his lips for the other's . They kissed, hungry for each other. One of the alpha's hands took one of the omega's small breasts, while his other hand squeezed the young man's lower abdomen. Will gasped into his mouth and

climaxed once more. It was a dry orgasm. A single white flower adorned the slit of the omegan member.

Hannibal gasped on Will's lips as his knot plunged and expanded inside the young man. Will smiled and yawned. Hannibal giggled. He would wait for the knot to shrink in order to clean the omega and take a bath himself.

*

They lay between the sheets. The days had passed in constant exchange of kisses and moans. The omega heat was coming to an end. Will was more aware now. His fingers stroked Hannibal's hair.

-" I will come back"..

Hannibal kissed the palm of his hand after catching it between his larger ones.

-"You will or I will go after you... beloved.".

Will smiled. His lashes fanned his beautiful blue eyes. His chin resting on the alpha's hairy chest. He hid his face under the sheets and went down slowly. Hannibal closed his eyes and exhaled as he felt the young man take his alpha member into the warm of his mouth.

The god of the underworld rested his head on the pillows, while his hand discovered his lover's. His fingers sank into wild chocolate-colored curls, stroking at times and holding tightly to the strands at others, as he felt Will deep throating.

Will continued to lower and raise his head slowly. He wanted the alpha to enjoy that pleasure slowly. They weren't in a rush like during his heat. Will would take his time, learning and memorizing every vein and line of the alpha's member. His cheeks flushed from the excitement of doing this for the first time and the nervousness of wanting to do it right.

Hannibal was panting. His veiny hands ran through the young man's hair and pulled forcefully from time to time, leaving behind a pleasant sensation on the omega's nape. Wil discovered that he loved it. What other things would he discover on the god's bed? ,he thought excitedly to himself..

Before he could get tired or his jaw began to go numb he felt the alpha holding onto his head with both hands.

-"Close.".

Whispered the alpha. Will took a deep breath through his nose and relaxed his throat. He prepared to swallow as much of the god's seed as he could. After a few seconds he felt the tension in Hannibal's arms and sucked slowly as he rose until his lips encircled the alpha member's bulbous head. He stared at Hannibal, who was looking back at him.

The alpha's lips trembled a bit and he suddenly squeezed his eyes shut. His hands gripped Will's hair around his pretty ears. Will narrowed his eyes. On his tongue the taste of Hannibal. The alpha bit his lower lip. The omega couldn't swallow much more and got up.

Hannibal was still coming. Will rose onto his knees. He licked his lips. Hannibal was still erect so the young man took his member in hand and slowly sank on it.

The alpha panted as the young man slowly rode him. Going down and up sensually. With their minds clear and the heat over, they both knew this would be their last moment of intimacy for a few months.

Hannibal's hands were squeezing the young man's legs so hard that would surely leave marks. Will longed for that.

Chapter 22

Hours later, both Alpha and Omega fully clothed in dark colors and gold thread decorating their robes with intricate designs, they stood in front of the dark rocky mouth of the cave that was the entrance to the underworld.

Will smiled and rose on his tiptoes to place a kiss on Hannibal's lips, after which they parted. His hands intertwined still.

The alpha wore a more formal attire: A cape draped over his shoulders was held in place by a golden skull brooch. At the edges of it the black color faded to an ashen gray . He was dressed completely in black. Pants and shirt hugged his athletic frame. Dark metal armguards covered his forearms. Will had never seen him more impressive..

While he himself wore gray robes which color intensified to black almost at the edges .A gold circlet made of small grape vine leaves decorated his forehead and smooth bracelets on both of arms adorned his biceps. Unlike Hannibal, he wasn't wearing knee-high boots but fine gold sandals that showed off his delicate feet. A short, intricately designed knee-length see through cloak. Both were elegantly dressed.

-"I will come back..."

-"I'll be waiting, beloved. And if necessary...".

-"I know..".

The god of the underworld leaned down to place a kiss on the young man's forehead without letting go of his hands. Will started walking towards the entrance of the cave until his fingers were the only thing in contact with Hannibal and then he disappeared. Hannibal sighed and withdrew to the chamber where there was a cristal clear sphere, from which he had watched the omega for years alongside the nymphs.

His powerful hands brushed the surface of the sphere that was held by stone claws on an altar of bones. Then an interesting scene appeared..

*

Will blinked. He was in the forest. There was an unusual silence. He looked around and raised his hand. No bird or animal appeared. Will frowned. Where were all the forest creatures and nymphs?, he thought.

He walked a few steps and in the shadows of the trees he noticed a hidden silhouette. His eyes widened.

It was Anthony...

Will's eyes filled with tears. He quickly ran towards his brother. Antony smiled sadly and welcomed him with open arms. They embraced. Will cried like a child while his brother smiled sadly. Some tears fell down his cheeks.

Behind them, in a river whose waters ran gently and whose deep flow connected kilometers further with the sea, a pair of eyes watched them, shining as if they were luminescent.

The figure rose slightly out of the water. Strong forearms adorned with few iridescent scales rested on the grass until only half of the body could be seen. Will tensed and opened his eyes over Anthony's shoulder.

The nymph noticed this and moved away a little to turn towards the creature.

-"Will, this is... Tobias..."

Will observed for the first time a being from the depths of the sea. Tobias was strong and muscular. His piercing eyes glowed with a faint luminescent glow. His dark skin highlighted the beautiful scales on his forearms and part of his back. In an elegant and graceful movement, a huge tail emerged from the water. The scales and pigmentation of it reminded Will of the necklaces that some female humans from the high villages wore around their necks.

Will blinked as he felt Anthony's hand take his.

-"I just came to warn you. Rumors from the Olympus reaxhed us: Mother is going to destroy the human city at the south of the forest. Then she will go to the next and the next and so on... She wants to flood the underworld with human souls...".

Will freaked out.

-"But...the animals. None of them has told me anything. Where are they?...Don't tell me that Demeter is going to..."

The young omega raised his hands to his face. Anthony nodded sadly.

-"Mother is going to use all of the animals to attack human cities. Not only humans are going to die...also the creatures of the forest..."

Will frowned and clenched his jaw. His mother had gone too far. He had to stop her now.

"Thank you, brother. You must go back now. I don't want you to get involved in this."

Anthony nodded. He knew that Persephone would not be alone. The moment the boy got angry by the news he delivered, the tips of the young man's fingers had turned dark. Anthony knew that part of Hades's power was coursing through his body. This was something else that was known in Olympus. Persephone was closer to Hades and the dark god would not allow anyone to touch his lover...

With some reluctance Anthony slowly pulled away and walked towards the river where Tobias welcomed him into his arms. They kissed for a few moments. Will watched them

smiling. Curious striations arose behind Anthony's ears, opening and closing. Will blinked in amazement. This was how his brother breathed underwater. Impressive, thought the young omega.

Will whispered as he watched them near the end of the kiss.

-"Will i see you again?"

Anthony looked at him smiling, but it was Tobias who spoke. With a guttural and deep voice he answered in place of his lover.

-" Go to the southern sea. Enter the water and whisper to the fish. They will tell us that you are there."

Will nodded and watched them disappear into the crystal clear waters. Once they were submerged he couldn't see them. It was as if they blended in with the river bed.

Chapter 23

Demeter was floating over the meadow. Behind her, a few meters into the forest, many nymphs were hidden and trembled in fear. Ahead of them all the small and large animals of the forest moved through the grass toward the city. All the animals had cloudy eyes and seemed to be in a trance. None of them made a sound.

Suddenly the wind began to blow more strongly and the sky clouded over. Delicate feet in golden sandals moved slowly through the grass toward the procession of animals.

The short cloak shone, as did the bracelets that adorned Will's arms. The darkness in his fingers now reached his forearms.

Demeter's eyes widened and a flash of madness shone in them.

-"Persephone...you have come. Have you come to see how I crush your beloved humans?..or are you willing to return to your sisters and brothers's side ? Nymphs! Surround him".

The nymphs began to come out of the forest. Many fearful and others looked sad. They surrounded Will. One of them: Abigail, spoke while crying:

-"I'm sorry, Persephone..You must go. Go back to the underworld..please, don't see-.."

-"ABIGAIL! SHUT UP"..

Margot's voice cut the young nymph's words like a thunder strike .

The nymph closed her eyes and trembled.

Will whispered looking at his sisters and brothers.

-"Don't worry. Everything will end soon. I promise I will protect you."

Will gracefully raised a hand, and from the depths of the earth sprouted huge, thick roots that wound around each other to the height of several meters around the human city. A slight tremor shook the earth as these roots emerged. Rocks and earth fell from between the roots.

Will had created a wall.

Thousands and thousands of purple nocturnal flowers sprouted from the roots and from the very soil they walked on, opening in unison, releasing their pollen into the air.

The nymphs fell to the ground fainting one after another, as did the animals that were going to attack the city. Will smiled mischievously, while he looked up at the sky, where Demeter, his mother, looked at him with amazement and quivering in anger.

-"Persephone...This is your last chance...".

Will cut her off with a raised hand and began to float up toward her with the help of the wind which he controlled much better now .

Black clouds were beginning to gather in the sky. The humans in the city had watched in terror as the massive walls of roots rose from the ground after the tremor only to faint as the beautiful purple flowers blossomed .

A proud Hannibal watched the scene from the shadows and with a snap of his fingers he disappeared in a cloud of ash. How could he missed it? Not to mention the powers he had bestowed on his omega upon completing their union grew even stronger in the god's presence.

-"Mother..".

The young omega spoke calmly and confidently. His hands were dark up to his elbows and his eyes shone with a mesmerizing light blue halo. He was no longer a demigod or a nymph, now he was a god. As powerful as Hades himself. The young man took his mother's hands in his. Demeter looked at him in silence, not knowing what to do or why she couldn't even move.

Little purple flowers with their tiny roots sprouted around Will's wrists, who was still smiling. But his smile struck fear into the goddess. Margot couldn't stop looking into his son's eyes.

-"Stop it, mother. It is time for spring to return and leave behind this eternal autumn that will bring a white and merciless winter. Not only animals would die but also your daughters. They will not be able to resist the eternal snow. They need sunlight. .Is that what you want?.."

In that instant, with Will in front of her, the goddess felt an immense power behind her. Behind her was Hades. Both men surrounded her. Margot could feel their breath on her face and neck. They would not let her go. Had she lost?, the woman thought. Had she lost her son irrevocably..forever?, Would the snow cover the entire continent in the absence of Persephone? A tear threatened to fall down her cheek.

Will went on to caress Margot's cheek, though there was no warmth behind the gesture.

-"Shhh...don't worry. I came back to bring spring for a few months. Then I will return to the underworld for the rest of the year until next spring...".

Margor thought: who was this? Surely this was not the delicate and beautiful son of her. This man was a fearsome god with an hypnotic gaze that could stop her anger and throw her into confusion.

As she thought, the small roots had coiled around her wrists and quickly sucked her divine energy. Demeter began to tremble. She couldn't move with both men cornering her and her powers getting weak by the moment. She could feel her powers transfering to her son.

-"Stop...Persephone".

Pleaded the goddess. Will smirked and planted a kiss on her mother's cheek before pulling away from her completely. Hannibal did the same.

Will raised his arms, and the walls that encircled the city descended into the depths of the earth with the same roar with which they appeared. Hannibal approached and kissed the forehead of his lover. Will held him tightly by the neck and brought his lips close once more to kiss him passionately. Although the kiss was short they both smiled. Then Hades disappeared in a whirlwind of black dust with these words:

-"I'll be waiting for you, my love... don't take long..."

A weak Demeter descended to the ground, where the nymphs began to awaken and the animals to disperse towards the forest.

Chapter 24

Will's arms no longer showed the darkness that had covered them before. And the black clouds dispersed, leaving the sky clear as if following the young omega's mood.

Margot woke up after a few minutes. Her head on Abigail's lap. She looked around her. Flowers of many colors adorned the meadow. The temperature had become warm again and far away in the city people continued with their lives without knowing what had happened just minutes before.

-"Persephone.."

The goddess called weakly when she saw him in the distance, caressing a fawn next to its mother.

Will turned and smiled at her. His clothes were now his typical short white tunics, but he kept the gold jewelry that the god of the underworld had given him.

-"Mother.."

Will disappeared in a whirlwind of flowers. Margot sighed and a tear slid down her cheek. Abigail kept stroking her hair as the goddess recovered.

*

Days passed the same as when the young man had not yet met Hannibal. The difference was that the days without him were boring. Will missed him a lot. He was happy to bring spring back to the world, but at the same time he couldn't help but wish that the days would pass more quickly.

His feet were submerged in the water of a lake. The water covered up to his calves. He could see the fish swimming around . The wind blew and his hair and robe moved slightly. Will closed his eyes and breathed in the pure air of the forest.

Movement in the water gave away the presence of someone. Without opening his eyes, young Persephone mentioned the name of his visitor.

-"Georgia.".

The nymph approached cautiously. She swam with her head submerged up to her nose until her hands touched the rock Will was sitting on.

-"How did you know it was me?"

Will smiled and opened his eyes.

-"I know many things..now.I feel...more things...and I also feel strange...".

The nymph crossed her arms on the rock and rested her head on them, looking at him curiously.

-"What do you mean by strange?"

Will frowned, looking down at the water of the pristine lake. His fingers played with the hem of his tunic that barely covered his fit thighs.

- "I feel...like...I want to vomit..."

The nymph raised her head in alert.

*

Hannibal had made some changes to the underworld palace mostly to ensure Will's comfort, but also to brighten the place. Provide it with things that Will would appreciate.

His brow furrowed in impatience. He wanted everything to be perfect. With his powers he created hanging chandeliers as he walked through the gloomy hallways while his dark energy smoothed the walls, erasing all vestiges of roughness or stalactites. He might not change their ashy color, but he would improve the appearance of the place for the safety of his beloved.

Behind him it could be heard the sound of claws on the polished floor. Hannibal was not in the mood, and he had a lot to do before his omega's arrival. Rooms to create, environments to soften and decorate. He turned towards the immense 3-headed monster that looked at him fearfully.

-"And you...go take a bath before your other master returns."

Cerberos whimpered in fear. His ears stuck to his head and he quickly scurried away. Hades sighed and snapped his fingers. A skeleton servant appeared.

-"Go give that dog a bath...Everything must be perfect!".

The god of the underworld went on his way. The skeleton bowed.

*

It was nighttime. Will couldn't sleep. He missed his alpha badly. His bare feet took him near a stream. He sat on his knees on the grass. His fingers touched the running water. He raised his face to the moon and sighed. He began to take off his clothes.

Very slowly, and naked, he entered the water. He rested his elbows and back on the edge. The cushioned grass tickled him. He moved his fingers in a gesture and night flowers grew from the earth behind him.

Thanks to the power he had received from the god of the underworld by being one in body and soul, the omega could now replicate the flowers at will. The tiny roots, decorated with flowers, in two fine lines curled around his nipples and pulled at them delicately. Will moaned. One of his arms went under the water of the calm stream that reached up to his waist.

Chapter 25

His fingers reached his wet entrance and without preamble they slowly breached it. Will gasped. The small roots pulled at his nipples at intervals making the young omega feel even more needy. He needed to come. He recalled the pleasure the alpha gave to him. Oh how much he missed Hannibal!. With his face to the night sky he kept touching himself intimately.

One of the lines of roots left the reddened nipple and sank back into the earth. The young man's free hand now migrated up and squeezed his small breast. His fingers left his entrance to take hold of his omegan member. He masturbated slowly to strech the pleasure. His soft moans were barely carried by the wind which made his nipples harden.

Will moaned brokenly and with one last pull on his chest he climaxed. A dozen of tiny white flowers floated to the surface. His hands fell to either side of his body. He slipped a little and the water reached his neck.

Persephone sighed his lover's name and at that moment his eyes opened in surprise at cold hands holding his thighs apart and pulling hard. Will was submerged by the anonymous force that pulled him under the current of the stream.

Thanks to the moonlight he could see Hannibal underwater dressed in lighter, black tunics, holding the young man's generous thighs tightly. Will smiled underwater and bubbles escaped from his mouth, which he quickly covered with his hands. He kicked his way to the surface. His face stuck out of the river and he took a deep breath. Submerged from the neck down he felt the alpha's hands run over his body. Seconds later the omega moaned.

Hannibal breached him at once. He couldn't stay long since he had to return to the underworld. So he decided to take the quickest course of action when he saw his young lover coming. Will was panting. His face up to the starry sky, while under the surface of the water Hades fuck him as quickly as the resistance of the liquid allowed.

Will allowed himself to be used by his alpha. It felt was weird underwater, but he wanted his alpha to fill him. He missed him. The older man's hips increased the speed of his thrusts, shaking the omega's entire body.

Hannibal could breathe underwater thanks to his power, he was a main god. He kept penetrating Will with his large member, streching the omega entrance . His almost formed knot hit insistently against the rim. He knew he could not knot the young man in these circumstances. He clenched his jaw, fangs out, and came inside his omega's warm body.

Will could feel the warmth of the alpha's seed filling him. A couple more thrusts and he opened his eyes, looking at Hannibal's darkened face underwater. His hands caressed the alpha's jaw. The alphan member left his body and the cold water of the river began to dilute the traces of semen that came out of his body. Will smiled and the alpha disappeared into the darkness.

Will decided he couldn't bear his absence and separation without respites like these.

The next night he entered a cave where he knew there was an small circle of crystalline water.

The cave was in darkness. He couldn't see much and if he were human surely he couldn't see anything at all. His bare feet touched the edge of the water. Will smiled and whistled very softly. Seconds later fireflies flooded the cave. Some bats hunted them. The light allowed him to see the crystal clear water and the rocky floor of the cavern. He would have to ask the alpha later why he liked to appear in crystal clear waters.

Will was in a hurry. He did not undress, but he lifted up his tunic, revealing his sex and buttocks. He sank to his knees with his back to the water. The water reached his thighs. His hands rested on the floor. He closed his eyes and whispered:

-"Alfa..Hannibal..come to me..".

The water stirred slightly. Ripples formed on its surface. Large hands pulled at his clothes, uncovering his torso and grabbing at his breasts. Will meowled. The scent of his alpha surrounded him. Hannibal kissed the back of his neck and without wasting time his member breached the wet ring. Will's nails dug into the dirt. Hannibal began to fuck him brutally.

He fucked him hard and deep. Obscene sounds of lovemaking echoed in the cave. The man's breath tickled the omega. Hannibal was fully dressed and Will barely had his tunic covering his waist.

Hannibal took him with animal strength. He growled as he sniffed the young man's shoulders. The alpha whispered in a low voice:

-"Beloved. You smell divine. You drive me crazy in this state.."

Will moaned in pleasure and continued to move his hips back. Delighted by the sound of their bodies colliding again and again.

-"Fill me up...please, alpha...".

Hannibal's hands stopped kneading the small breasts and grabbed the omega's waist tightly. The thrusts were fast and precise. Will just received without being able to move until the alpha bit his shoulder and filled him with a powerful flow. Warmth filled his core and the alpha's knot entered briefly before leaving the pinkish ring. Will groaned in disappointment and the alpha silenced him with kisses over his new wound. Seed pulsed inside the warm walls, but Will wasn't done yet.

Chapter 26

Chapter Notes

It's been a while, hasn't it? Tell me if my style has changed or not?

The omega complained childishly. Hannibal smiled, delighted to see his pouting lips.

"You didn't knot me or bite me, alpha.."

The alpha took him and sat on the edge of the pond. His cock still inside Will, who was now sitting on his lap with his back to him. A surprise lunge and Will screamed. The knot was inserted completely, joining them together. The dark god's mouth latched lasciviously on his neck. Will began to moan as he moved in circles his hips as much as the knot would allow him.

The alpha filled him so well and now with his tongue stimulating the mating gland on his neck and his fingers pinching his nipples the pleasure was much greater. The knot caressed the silky walls giving him shivers maximized by the alpha's teeth scratching his mating gland. Will moaned deeply and came staining his robes. Some drops fell into the water and tiny white flowers emerged upon contact with the surface.

Will exhaled happily. His eyes closed in ecstasy, as Hannibal sucked harder and pulled at his nipples. His head rested on the older man's shoulder and he sighed contentedly. Will adored him.

After a moment, Hannibal stopped the caresses of his hands to hug him around the waist and kiss the young man's neck. Will smiled sleepily. A few minutes later, the knot returned to its normal size and the alpha's flaccid member left the silky cavity. A small river of seed gushed from the omega's entrance.

Hannibal laid him down on the cool dirt on the side of the pond. He made their bodies clean with a twist of his wrist. Then he straightened Will's clothes and kissed his forehead. Will murmured his name with his eyes closed before surrendering to sleep.

The alpha disappeared in a cloud of ashes.

*

A couple of days later...

Hannibal was impatient. It was the day of Will's return to the Underworld. The alpha pace back and forth. He had sent a special carriage to pick up the omega. The separation ate away at him and he could feel his impatience turning to anger. If Will didn't return he would go after him or worse his rut would roar its ugly head in Will's absence which would make him impulsive and irrational.

He did not want to create a spectacle for the gods and forcibly take the young man and then regret his lack of self-control.

"Sir?".

A skeleton entered the chamber timidly. Aware of his master's mood.

"What?".

The god answered curtly.

"Persephone has taken the carriage, but according to the coachman his appearance did not look very good."

Hades clenched his fists. In fact, the separation was already beginning to take its toll on both of their health. Without having claimed the young man's neck, both had imprinted on each others. His omega would need him soon. The man nodded and hurriedly left in the direction of the entrance to the Underworld. He would intercept him halfway if necessary before the heat fever hit the omega's body.

*

A while before...

A dark carriage decorated with bones and black wood appeared in a cloud of ashes at dusk on the last day of summer. The nymph Abigail was tending to Will's fever at that moment. The other nymphs fled in horror at the sudden appearance of the spectral vehicle, leaving them alone.

The coachman got down and with his bony hands opened the carriage door. Abigail was a little startled, but Will sat up and extended his hand toward the door.

The young nymph understood then and helped Will slowly get up and get into the carriage. The door closed behind Will. Abigail put her hands together in a gesture of supplication and said, still fearful, to the coachman.

"Please take care of him. May Hades help him. Please.."

The carriage then disappeared in a cloud of ashes like a whirlwind.

*

As soon as the carriage had crossed the cavernous gate of the underworld, a tornado of black ash rushed to it. The door opened shaking the vehicle. The whirlwind disappeared and the

carriage continued on its way floating over the Styx to the other side on its way to the dark palace.

Inside the carriage, Will was sweating profusely and his trembling hands touched his belly. Moans of pain left his already lips patched with thirst. Hannibal's hands caressed his cheeks. Will opened his eyes and smiled before joining their lips in a brief, clumsy, desperate kiss.

Hannibal caressed the young man's forehead as he knelt in front of him. Will pleaded.

"Please.. I fear for the baby's life... help me, Hannibal... it hurts unhgmnn...".

Hannibal took him into his arms and sat down, placing him on his lap.

"You're not pregnant, Will. It's your heat caused by our intermittent separation."

Will looked at him stunned.

"But you haven't claimed me. How can that be? Gods don't have heats like humans..."

Hannibal smiled as he caressed his forehead and back.

"Yes, they do, but only when they have found their mate. The fact that i have yet to claim you only means that the heat will be worse. This is your first heat, beloved...You are destined to be mine for the eternity...".

Chapter 27

Chapter Notes

> Curious fact. Did you know that i lost chapter 1 to 19 last year?. I had to keep going from that. I even lost the outline of the fic. I was devastaded but fortunately i remember where i wanted to go with it

Will smiled weakly and writhed to a new wave of pains in his belly. All the symptoms he suffered were nothing more than the consecuences from their separation . They had to remedy it soon or he would faint.

Hannibal quickly undressed them. Will's hands ran over the alpha's pecs, but his dull eyes showed that he wasn't fully present. His heat was over him.

Hannibal grabbed him by the waist and placed him on his knees on the floor of the carriage. Will took both of their clothes and used them as a pillow, sniffing both of their scents and began to purr. Hannibal wasted no time. His fangs tickled with the desire to be sunk into the omega's neck. He grunted low and lined up his fully erect member with the omega's entrance.

Will's legs were covered in clear liquid and his cheeks were inflamed red from the heat. He moaned as he felt the alpha member breached him at once. Pain and pleasure mixing. Hannibal's hair whipped across his forehead with each brutal thrust. He was beyond his rut. He fucked the young man again and again without slowing down his thrusts.

Will screamed breathlessly and his barren seed covered the floor. His small breasts swayed with each thrust of the alpha. Hades growled. His eyes closed in concentration. His fingers sank into the pale skin of the omega's hips, surely leaving red and purple marks. He kept thrusting with abandon into Will until the latter could feel the knot almost getting stuck as it tried to enter his body. He gasped in surprise when the alpha grabbed him by the neck with a powerful hand and lifted him up.

His back connected with the alpha's hairy chest. The possessive hand on his neck did not exert pressure, it only established his dominance at that moment. Will whimpered trying to placate the alpha. Hannibal's other hand squeezed his body above the omega's navel. His thrusts were deep and from one moment to the next he buried the knot hard inside Will.

The omega screamed as he was filled by his alpha. The knot prevented them from parting. Spurt after intense spurt of seed filled his insides. Persephone felt his belly distended trying to retain all of it. A searing pain followed by a guttural growl made him moan loudly and tears ran down his cheeks. The alpha bit the gland on hid neck and latched onto it with sharp canines.

Hannibal licked the blood that flowed from the wound and sucked it, making Will moan in pain and pleasure. The omega member jumped from a dry orgasm. More seed coated the walls inside the omega with each pulse of the alpha member.

*

The carriage had stopped next to the castle for several minutes. The coachman had left his post and joined the entourage of skeletons waiting at the entrance of the castle. They were staring at the ground with his empty eye sockets waiting for the carriage to stop rocking and his masters to emerge from the first frenzy of their encounter.

One of the skeletons was sporting an inexplicable blush.

An hour later, a fully dressed Hades stepped out of the carriage with Will in his arms. The omega was wrapped only in the alpha's black cloak. The bone crowd parted, allowing their masters to pass.

*

Will woke up thirsty. He didn't remember much other than Hannibal's gaze in the gloom of the carriage. Now the movement of the bed woke him up. His mind was still in a haze that did not leave him much time for lucidity before the need boiled again in his veins.

He turned his face on the pillow and looked down as Hannibal's hair was tickling his torso. He felt fingers probe at his entrance and could clearly feel the suction of lips on his nipples. The older man's tongue ran over them and gently bit the stiff buds.

Will bit his lips to stiff a moan. A pair of fingers entered his distended gaping ring. Hannibal looked up at the sound. His eyes revealed a red halo. His mouth stretched a nipple and let it go with a wet, obscene noise. Will blushed and moved his hips up.

The dark god growled and covered him with his body. His fingers abandoned the task and his lips claimed Will's in a fierce, needy kiss that Will returned with equal passion, until his mouth opened in a silent moan. Hannibal penetrated him again just as he had been doing while the omega was unconscious. The alpha's elbows were placed on either side of Will's head, while his hips moved in a slow cadence that increased each time his dick breached the omega's warmth.

The god of the death knot him again and they came together, gasping in their mouths their mutual ecstasy.

The next time Hannibal knot him was by the fireplace, after eating. It was animalistic and purely for the purpose of knotting Will as soon as possible. Growling in his ear was the lone warning the young man got to prevent him from moving or the alpha would bite his shoulder again. Some marks already adorned his pale shoulders. Will couldn't complain because his desire matched hid alpha's in fierceness. He moaned for his alpha seed with each thrust.

When night came, which was indistinguishable in the Underworld, Will tried to doze but without much success, while the alpha fucked him for the umpteenth time that day.

Will had just came minutes ago on the alpha's chest, while he was riding him, holding on to the hairs on his chest. Hannibal had looked at the suction and bite marks that decorated the omega's thighs and chest as his hips rose to keep fucking the young man.

Now, Will was yawning. He felt the alpha's seed fill him and the knot secured inside him and he purred long and deep. Seconds later, warm kisses were placed on his shoulders. Hannibal still pumped his hips with each spurt of seed filling Will. That was how the omega fell asleep.

In his dreams, he walked hand in hand with a little boy of about five years old under the light of a starry sky. Copper curls and blue eyes that looked at him attentively and then returned to the meadow of purple flowers in front of them.

Will held a few-months-old infant in his arms who complained a little every time her mouth wouldn't latched onto her mother's breast.

Suddenly, a human boy of about ten years old came running towards them and took the five-year-old boy's hand. He looked defiantly at Will and said.

"He is mine! Adam is mine..."

Will laughed heartily. At the distance he could see the figure of Hannibal approaching with a smile on his face.

The End

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